

*"Filled to the
brim with
gravitas and
surprising
moments."*

—ComicBook.com

THOR



GRØNBEKK
CATES
KLEIN
GEDEON
WILSON

BLOOD OF THE FATHERS

MARVEL

A comic book illustration of Thor, the God of Thunder, in a dynamic pose. He is wearing his iconic blue and silver armor, a red cape, and a winged helmet. He holds his hammer, Mjolnir, in his right hand. The scene is framed by jagged, white, lightning-like borders that resemble torn paper. The background is a dark, stormy sky with purple and red hues. The word "THOR" is written in large, bold, metallic letters across the top. In the bottom left corner, the text "Blood of the Fathers" is written in a white, serif font.

THOR

Blood
of the
Fathers



THE FORMER RIGHT-HAND MAN OF THANOS--CORVUS GLAIVE--KIDNAPPED THOR'S BABY SISTER--LAUSSA ODINSDOTTIR--AND DRAGGED HER AWAY TO A WASTELAND OF CHAOTIC MAGIC UNTOUCHED SINCE THE DAYS OF THE ORIGINAL VALKYRIES. AS THOR PURSUED THEM, HE LEARNED HIS GRANDFATHER BOR AND THANOS WAGED WAR ON THOSE SAME LANDS FOR CONTROL OF AN ANCIENT WEAPON.

AFTER, BOR HAD SEALED THE WEAPON BEHIND A VAULT THAT COULD BE OPENED ONLY WITH HIS BLOOD. THOR AND RUNA RESCUED LAUSSA BEFORE CORVUS COULD USE HER BLOOD AS THE KEY, BUT THOR REFUSED TO LEAVE WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT SECRETS LAY BEHIND THAT DOOR...NOT KNOWING THAT SOMEONE ELSE WAS WATCHING: DOCTOR DOOM.

THOR

Blood of the Fathers

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"Blood of the Fathers" PART ONE

All of history unfolds
before him.

Everything that
has happened
and will happen--

--past, present,
future--

--are visible in
the clouds.

no...
PLEASE, son...
WE NEED TO
LEAVE THIS
VAULT.

PLEASE...
IT HURTS.

He sees the
beginning and
the end.

And like his grandfather
before him, Thor Odinson
finds the weight of eternity
too heavy to bear--

--even for
a god.



BROTHER!

DON'T
LOOK INTO THE
TIME STORM,
YOU NIDWIT!!!

It is not going
according to
plan.

She was supposed to
deliver the message,
all mysterious-like,
and disappear back
into the future.

YOU WERE THE ONE
WHO TAUGHT ME
THAT, YET HERE YOU
ARE, MINDLESSLY
GAULKING INTO
PERFEUCURY!

I CANNOT
HOLD ON
ANY LONGER,
SON.

PLEASE...

...LAUSSA?



WELL...
YES.



LAUSSA...

WAIT. WHAT? TIME
STORM? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN TIME
STORM? HOW OLD
ARE YOU?

AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? THIS
PLACE IS BLOODY
DANGEROUS!

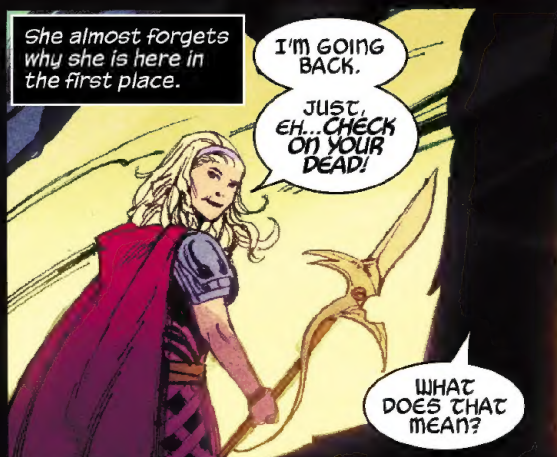


WELL, I
KNOW THAT.
YOU'RE THE ONE
FRYING YOUR
MIND!

She almost forgets
why she is here in
the first place.

I'M GOING
BACK.

JUST,
EH... CHECK
ON YOUR
DEAD!



WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?



I DON'T...
I DON'T
KNOW!

YOU SAID
YOU'D KNOW
WHAT IT
MEANS!

LATER,
VALHALLA.

"HE NEVER
TALKED ABOUT
THE WAR.

"BUT EVERY NIGHT, HE'D BE
BACK IN *KHE SANH*, DREAMING
ABOUT THOSE TIMES HE
PULLED THE TRIGGER--

"--AND THE TIMES
HE DID NOT.

"WHEN WE GOT HERE, HE
WAS REUNITED WITH HIS
SISTER.

"HE NEVER KNEW ABOUT
THE BATTLES SHE
FOUGHT, EVERY DAY
OF HER LIFE.

"SHE DID NOT TALK
ABOUT *HER* WARS
EITHER.

"THERE ARE AS MANY KINDS
OF WARRIORS AS THERE
ARE BATTLES. THEIR LIVES
ARE DEFINED BY *COURAGE*
AND *SACRIFICE*.

"ON THEIR *DEATH*,
THEY MEET US...
THE *VALKYRIES*."

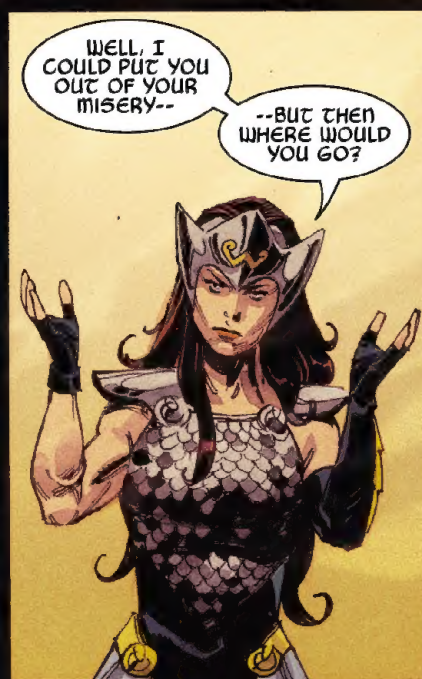
"AND VALHALLA IS
THEIR REWARD.

"ETERNAL REST UNDER
THE PROTECTION
OF ASGARD.

"FOR EONS, THE BRAVE,
THE BROKEN AND THE
FORGOTTEN... MILLIONS
OF SOULS HAVE FOUND
PEACE IN THESE HALLS..."



"...AND
I LEAVE YOU
ALONE FOR LESS
THAN A FORNIGHT
AND YOU LOSE
THEM ALL?"





I...

one moment...



YOU SHOULD CONSIDER A LEASH FOR THAT ONE. PERHAPS A CHAIN.

OH, I HAVE THOUGHT OF IT.

YOU MAY BLOODY WELL TRY!

JANE... I KNOW I HAVE FAILED.



NO... I AM THE ONE WHO HAS FAILED.

VALHALLA WAS MINE TO PROTECT...

BUT... I DO NOT EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN TO BRING BACK THE DEAD, OR IF IT IS EVEN POSSIBLE.

WHAT DO YOUR VALKYRIE EYES SEE?

THE SAME AS YOURS, I EXPECT. A FIGHT. HALF-DRUNK GLASSES OF MEAD...

AND THERE IS A...

...A PROFOUND EMPTINESS.

LIKE THE REALM ITSELF IS DYING WITHOUT ITS DEAD.

VALHALLA'S SOIL HAS LOST ITS PURPOSE.



THERE IS NOTHING FOR US HERE.

WE NEED TO FIND THEM. WE NEED TO MOBILIZE THE ARMY...

WE NEED TO FIGHT WHATEVER THIS IS!

I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT I AGREE WITH FOSTER.

THERE IS MORE.



ASGARD.

WE
ARE UNDER
ATTACK.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME--
LOOK AT THE
BIFROST!

WELL, *THAT*
WAS ME...I BROKE
IT. I WAS A HULK
AT THE TIME...

...LONG
STORY.

WE
ARE UNDER
ATTACK--

--BUT I
DO NOT KNOW
WHO THE ENEMY
IS.

OR *HOW*
THEY MEAN TO
DESTROY US.

I AM THE
GOD KING, YET
I AM NOT IN
CONTROL.

MY FATHER...
RUNA...

EVEN
MY SISTER
KNOWS MORE
THAN ME.

WHAT?
LAUSSA? THE
TODDLER?

ANOTHER
LONG STORY.

SHE TOLD
ME TO CHECK
ON THE DEAD.
BUT THE DEAD
ARE GONE.

I FEAR
IT IS TIME WE
SEEK OUT THEIR
GODDESS.

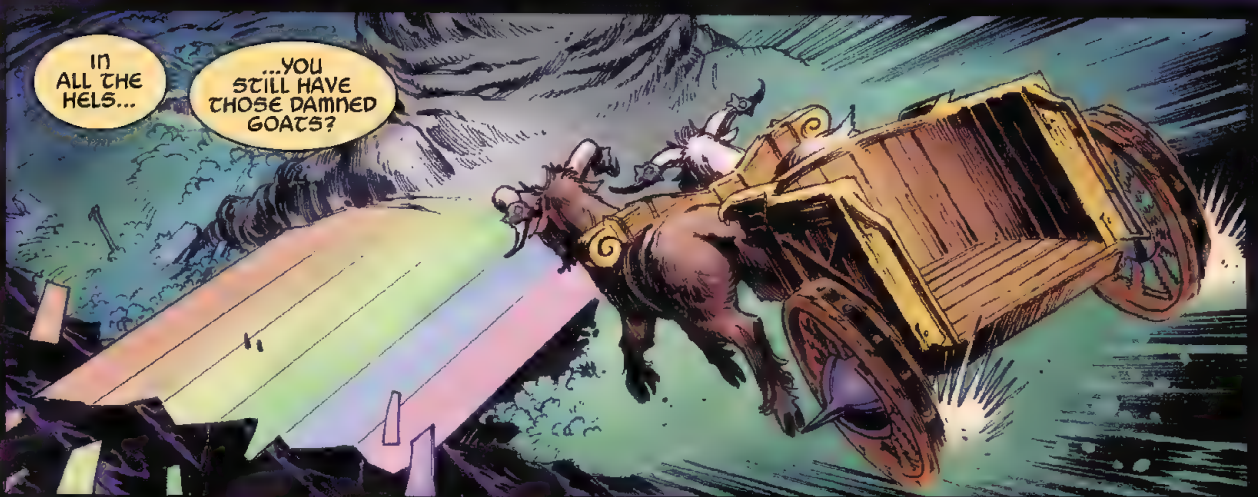
TO HEL,
THEN.

I WILL
SUMMON
MR. HORSE.

NAY...

IN
ALL THE
HELLS...

...YOU
STILL HAVE
THOSE DAMNED
GOATS?



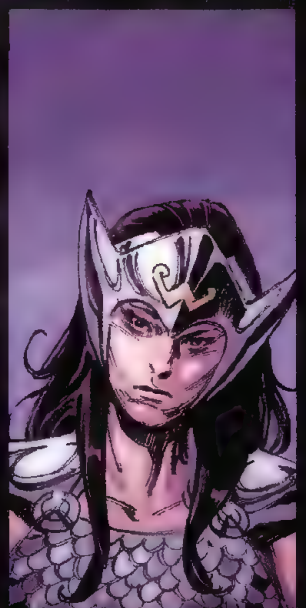
WAIT...

"NAY."

WAS
THAT...A HORSE
JOKE?



NEIGH.



NOW!
TOOTHGNASHER!
TOOTHGRINDER!

STEEL
THINE HEARTS
AND I WILL STEER
THE WAY!!!





FOR
TONIGHT WE RIDE
INTO...

...HEL?

THERE
ONCE WAS A
MADMAN FROM
EARTH...

--WHO
WAS TRYING TO
FIND HIS OWN
WORTH.



HE
SEARCHED FOR
THE ANSWERS--

--IN HIS OWN
TROUSERS--

IT CANNOT
BE...

AS I
FEARED. HEL
IS EMPTY
TOO.

IT'S NOT
ONLY EMPTY...
IT'S BROKEN.

--BUT
FOUND ONLY
DISAPPOINTMENT
AND MIRTH!

KRA-KRA-HA-HA-HA!

WHAT
ARE THOSE
THINGS?

VALRAVN.

RAVENS WHO
FED ON THE FLESH AND
SOULS OF THE FALLEN
IN THE FIRST
BATTLES.

THIS WAS
BEFORE NATURE
WAS PROPERLY
ESTABLISHED. THEY
GREW BIG AND...
UNRULY.

ABERRATIONS!

WE SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
THEM MILLENNIA
AGO!

THERE
ONCE WAS A
MAN FILLED
WITH HATE--

--WHO
ATTEMPTED TO
CHANGE HIS OWN
FATE--

HELA KEEPS
A FEW ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
NASTROND. BUT THEY
ARE NOT ALLOWED IN
HEL PROPER BECAUSE OF
THEIR UNFORTUNATE
HABIT OF GOBBLING
UP THE DEAD.

SHE COULD
NEVER CONTROL
THE DAMNED
CREATURES.

--HE
WENT BACK
IN TIME--

--ENACTED
A CRIME--

SPEAKING OF--
WHERE IS HELA?
AND KARNILLA?

--BUT EVEN
THE PAST WAS
TOO LATE!

SNEAKING AROUND LIKE A THIEF, BOY? SHOW THE VULTURES WHO IS KING!

OH, LEAVE THEM, THEY ARE HARMLESS, FATHER.

WELL, MAYBE NOT HARMLESS, BUT THEY'RE NOT SO BAD. HELA ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR HER... PETS. I CAN RELATE.

ALL-FATHER!

LISTEN TO THIS ONE...

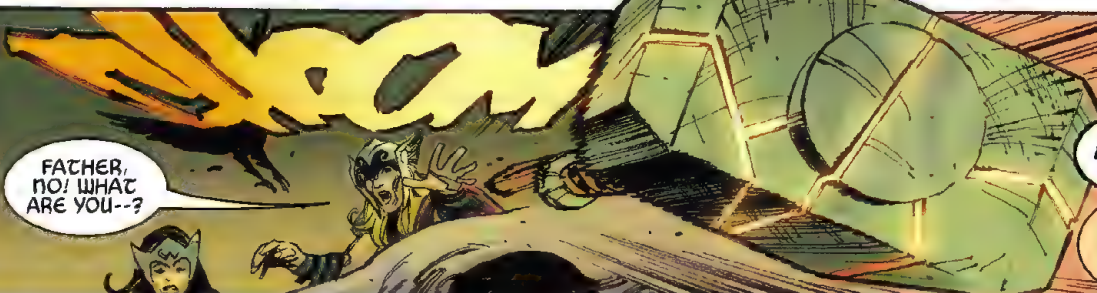
THERE ONCE WAS A GOD WITH ONE EYE--

WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERY MILE OF HEL. THE REALM IS A SLAUGHTER. THE QUEENS ARE GONE.

WE DID NOT FIND THEIR BODIES AMONG THE DEAD.

--WHOSE DESIRE LED HIM AWRY.

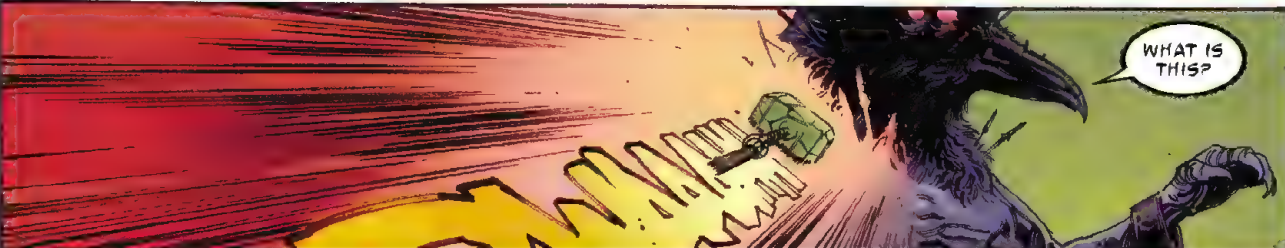
I WILL NOT LISTEN TO THIS!



FATHER, NO! WHAT ARE YOU--?

HE BEDDED A GIANT--

YOU BOTH TALK TOO DAMN MUCH!!!



WHAT IS THIS?



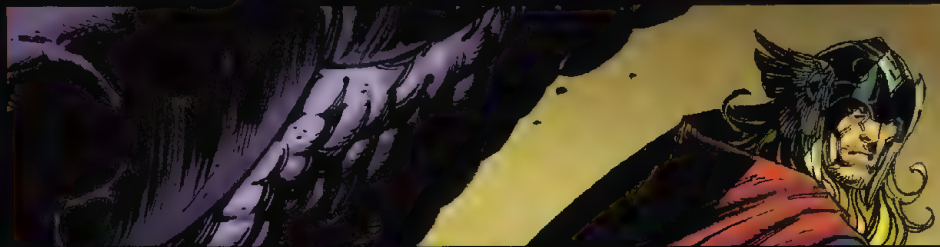
OH GOODNESS!





DAMN YOU, UNHAND ME, BOY! WE NEED ANSWERS!

AND WE WILL GET THEM! BUT YOU WILL DO AS YOU ARE TOLD! DO YOU HEAR--?



DON'T YOU DARE, VALRAVN!



WHERE DID THEY GO?

YOU STEPPED ON THEM, BROTHER!

EXCUSE ME!



OOOH,
LOOK AT
ITS PRETTY
WINGS!

TREASON!!

**EXCUSE ME?!
RAVENS!**

WHERE ARE
YOUR QUEENS?
WHERE ARE THE
DEAD?



QUEENS?

NO
SOVEREIGNS IN
THE REALM!

DEATH CAME
TO THE LAND OF
THE DEAD, AND
NOW THEY'RE
ALL GONE!

WE
RULE HEL
NOW.

YOU CANNOT
STAND FOR THIS,
BOY!!!



ENOUGH,
YOU BLOODY
SPARROWS!



LIKE IT
OR NOT, I
AM THE KING OF
ASGARD AND THE
LORD OF THE
REALMS!

NOW, THEN--
WE HAVE
QUESTIONS!



A THOUSAND
APOLOGIES, YOUR
LORDSHIP.

WE ASK
FOR--

MERCY!

WE
HAVE SEEN THE
ERROR OF OUR
WAYS.

SPARE
US? WE WILL
SERVE YOU!



THAT IS
BETTER. NOW,
WHO KIL--?

IT IS
BACK.

HELP
US!

THOR!!!



WHAT THE HEL--



YES, YES, EAT THEM INSTEAD!

THE SPARKLY ONE IS A GOD KING, YOU KNOW! I HEAR THEY ARE VERY TASTY.

--IS THAT... THING?...

DO NOT STAND THERE LIKE A DUMBSTRUCK HALF-WIT!



NIDHOGG. EATER OF THE DEAD, TEARER OF CORPSES. BUT THE BEAST IS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

WHAT DOES YOUR SIGHT TELL YOU?

ACT, BOY, OR I WILL ACT FOR YOU!



Jane does not
know what she
is looking at.

It is not
alive.

It has no
one soul.



But somewhere inside it,
something that is not a
heart is beating--



UH-OH!

IT
ATE THE
HAMMER.

--something
that is not
a mind is
thinking--

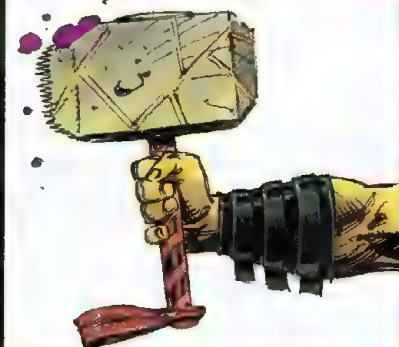


YOU OF
LITTLE FAITH,
VALRAVN!

--something that
is not a soul is
screaming.

BOOOOMMM

SORRY
ABOUT THE
SNAKE GOO,
FATHER.



THUMPP

...F-FATHER?

"IT IS NOT
THE BEGINNING
OF THE END..."

LATVERIA.

...THAT WAS
SOME TIME
AGO.
WE ARE
SOMEWHERE
CLOSER TO THE
MIDDLE.

THE PROBLEM
IS...HUMANITY
DOES NOT HAVE
THE ATTENTION
SPAN FOR
ARMAGEDDON.

IT
TAKES...TOO
LONG.

HIS NAME WAS
OLIVER.

HE THOUGHT
HE COULD
OUTRUN THE
WILDFIRE...

IT NEVER
OCCURRED
TO HIM THAT THE
FLAMES COULD
MOVE FASTER
THAN HIS
CAR.

IN THE MOMENTS BEFORE HIS
DEATH, AS THE METAL AND
RUBBER MELTED AROUND
HIM AND HIS FAMILY, HE
WONDERED IF HE COULD
HAVE SAVED THEM
IF HE HAD ACTED
SOONER.

IF HE
HAD LEFT...
THE DOG
BEHIND.

OLIVER WAS A CASUALTY
OF THE END OF THE
WORLD.

YET HUMANITY
IS **INDIFFERENT.**
THE FIRES THAT TOOK
HIM ARE YESTERDAY'S
NEWS. YESTERDAY'S
TRAGEDY.



TELL ME
SOMETHING.
WHEN
THEY COME
TO YOU...
...ARE THEY
ANGRY?



THE
DEAD, I
MEAN.
DO THEY
BLAME THE MORTALS
FOR THEIR INACTION?
FOR THEIR LACK OF
RESOLVE?



YOU
FORGET, VICTOR
VON DOOM. YOU
ARE A MORTAL
TOO.

I MAY
BE MORTAL,
HELA.
BUT AS
YOU KNOW
VERY WELL
BY NOW--



--DOOM
DOES NOT LACK
RESOLVE.

EEEEEEEEE!



#31 VARIANT BY **Russell Dauterman**



**LACVERIA,
MIDGARD.**

YOU
DO NOT SEE
ANIMALS SEARCH
FOR THE MEANING
OF LIFE.

YOU DO
NOT SEE THEM
FALTER UNDER
THE WEIGHT
OF THEIR OWN
EXISTENCE.

THEY
BREED AND
FEED.

LIVE
AND DIE.

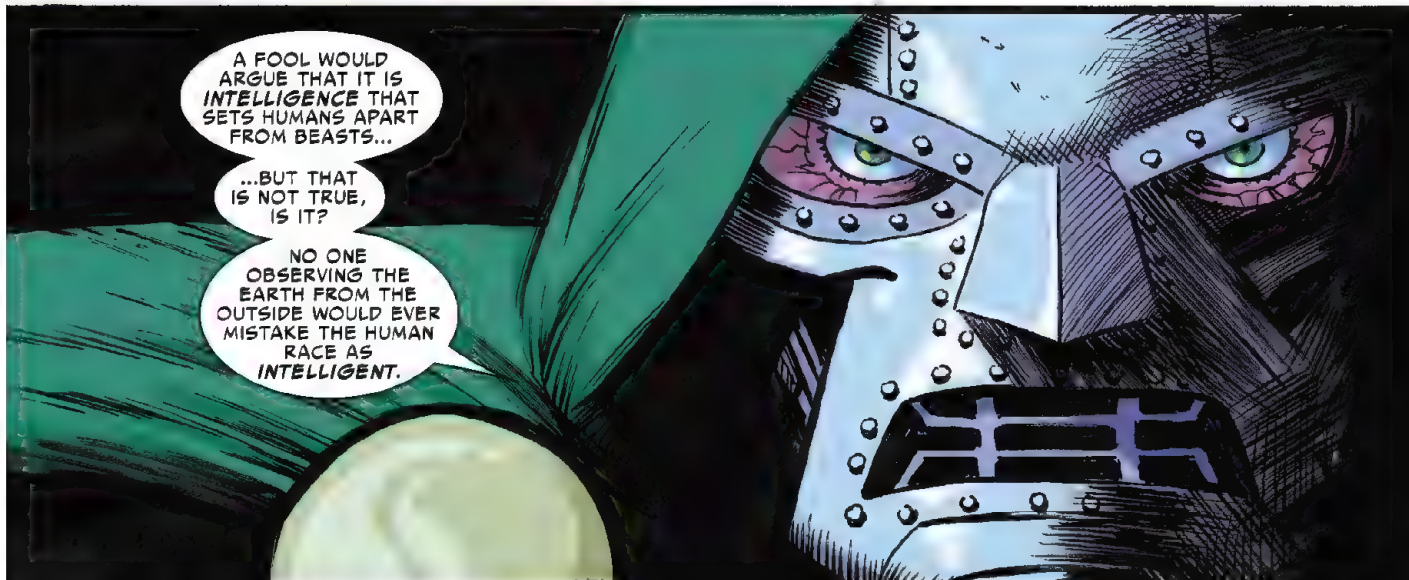
THEIR
LIVES ARE NO
LESS COMPLETE
THAN OURS.

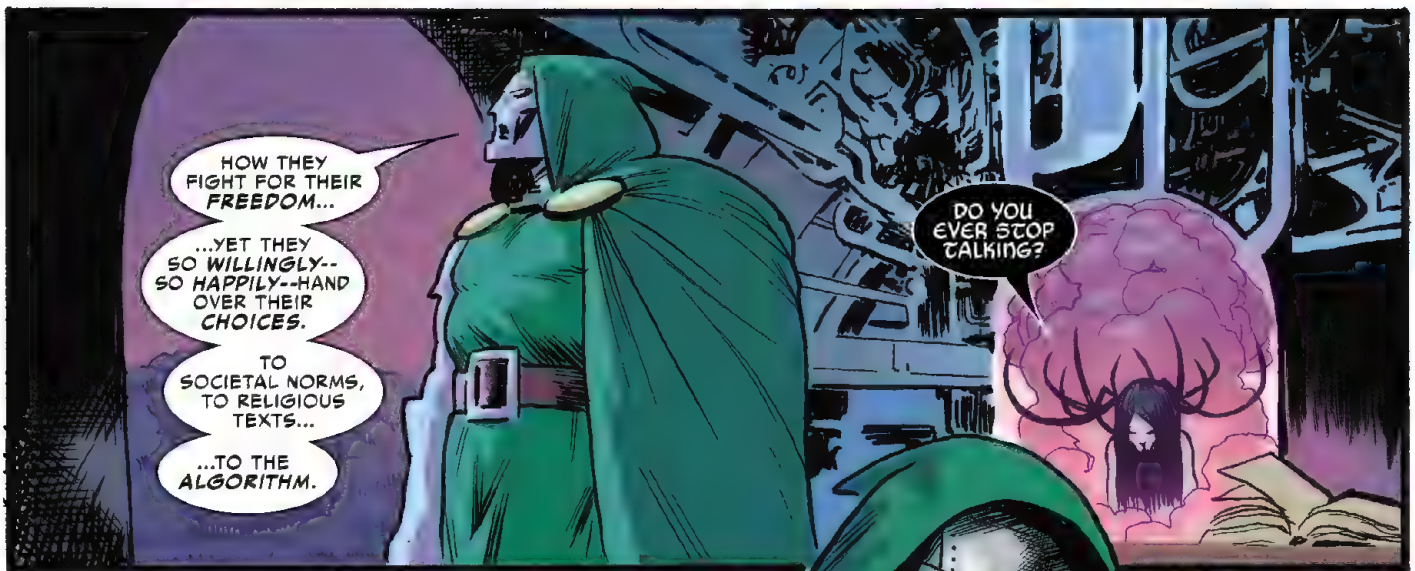


A FOOL WOULD
ARGUE THAT IT IS
INTELLIGENCE THAT
SETS HUMANS APART
FROM BEASTS...

...BUT THAT
IS NOT TRUE,
IS IT?

NO ONE
OBSERVING THE
EARTH FROM THE
OUTSIDE WOULD EVER
MISTAKE THE HUMAN
RACE AS
INTELLIGENT.







HEL.

HE IS GONE.

HIS SCALES WERE AS HARD AS THE STRONGEST STEEL--



I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT HAPPENED?

--AND HIS TEETH WERE AS SHARP AS A SHARPENED WHEEL.



ODIN, JANE. HE IS...



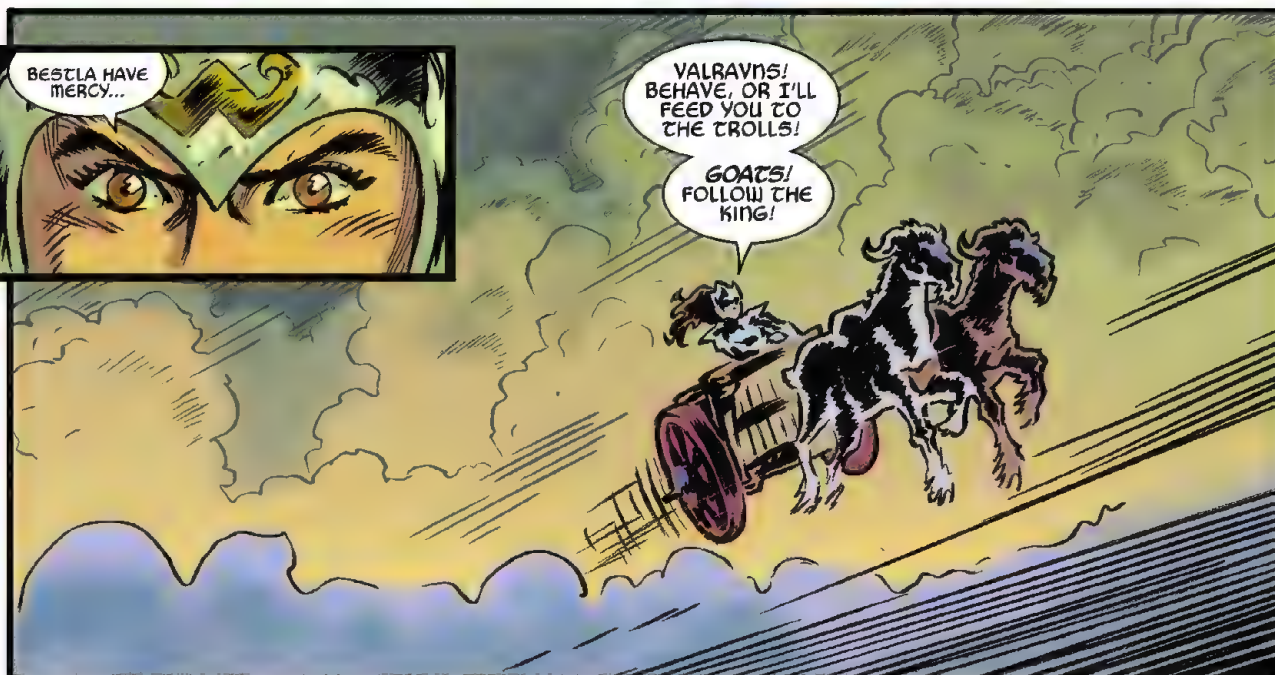
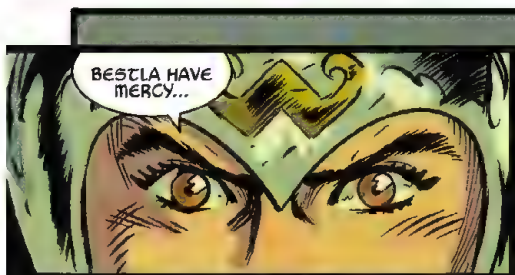
HE'D CRUSH AND HE'D KILL--

--WITH A TERRIBLE WILL.

CAN'T THE DRAGON WAIT?

WHAT ABOUT THE DEAD?

WHAT ABOUT HELA?



Hel is dead.

Hel is silent.

NIDHOGG!

The only sound is the creaking of metal as the dragon turns.

CREEEAAAK

CLUNK

More machine than beast, Nidhogg no longer hungers for flesh.

my FATHER. RELEASE HIM!

It seeks inside the god, searching for his soul.

Thor feels it.

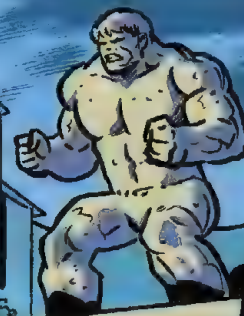
Like cold water drowning him from within.

And it occurs to him--

--he is no longer hunter--

--he is prey.

ASGARD.
ONE HOUR LATER.
16 YEARS IN THE FUTURE.



WHERE
DID YOU GO,
LAUSSA?

OR IS WHEN
THE MORE APT
QUESTION?



EH...
NOWHERE!

AND WHY
ARE YOU SKULKING
AROUND THE OLD
DUNGEONS?

no...
REASON?

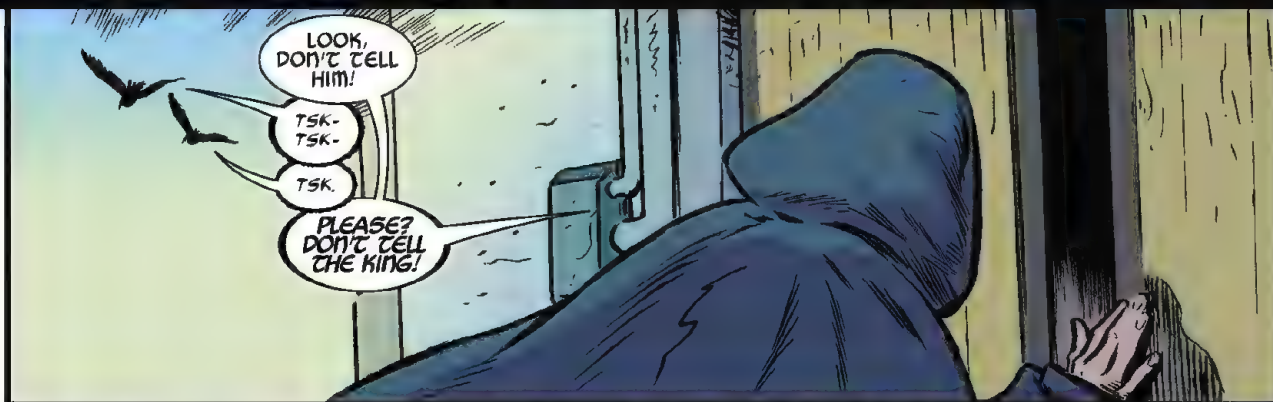


LOOK,
DON'T TELL
HIM!

TSK-
TSK-

TSK.

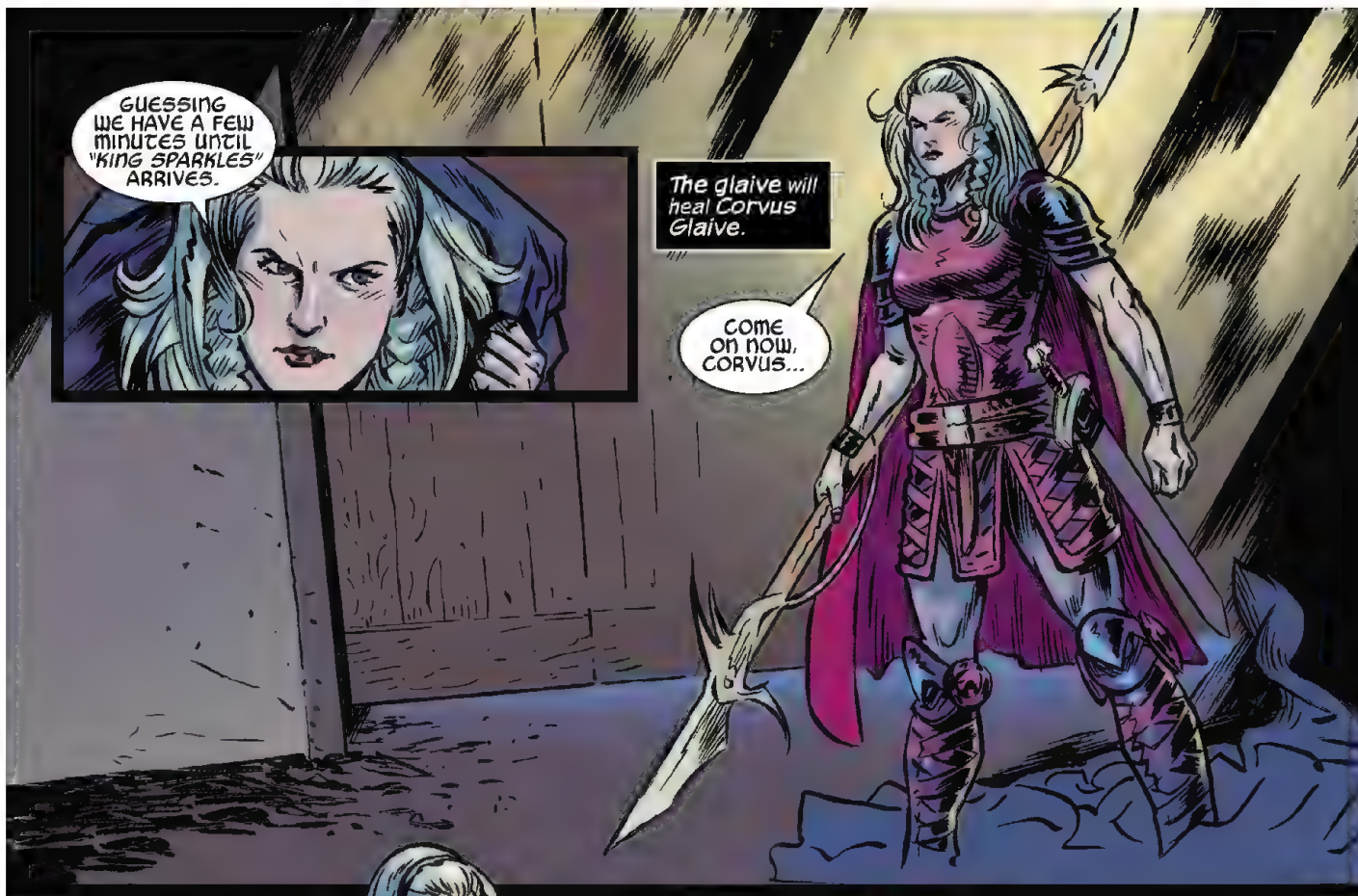
PLEASE?
DON'T TELL
THE KING!



DAMMIT!

SLAM

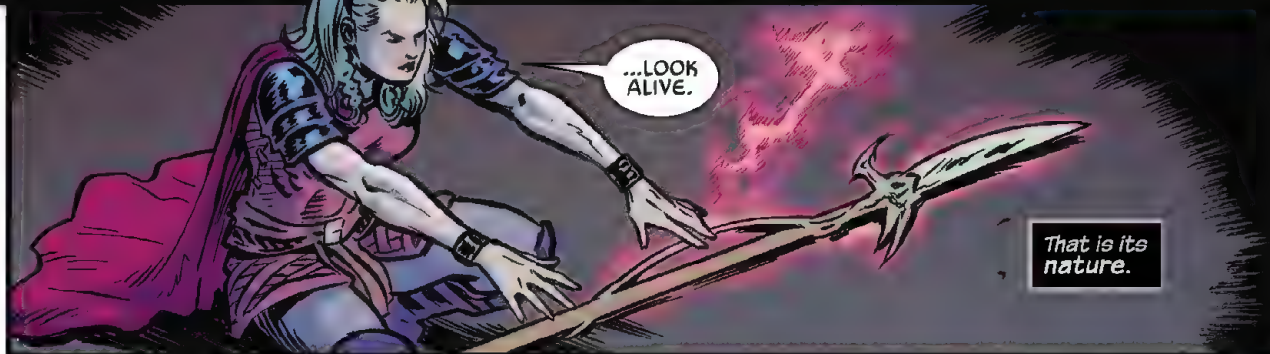




GUESSING
WE HAVE A FEW
MINUTES UNTIL
"KING SPARKLES"
ARRIVES.

The glaive will
heal Corvus
Glaive.

COME
ON NOW,
CORVUS...

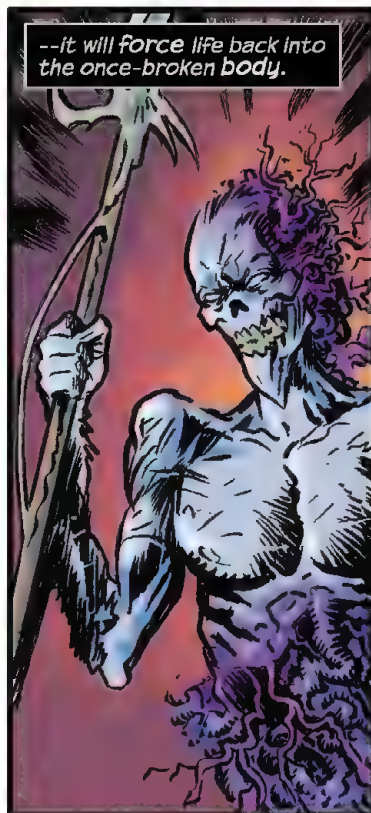


...LOOK
ALIVE.

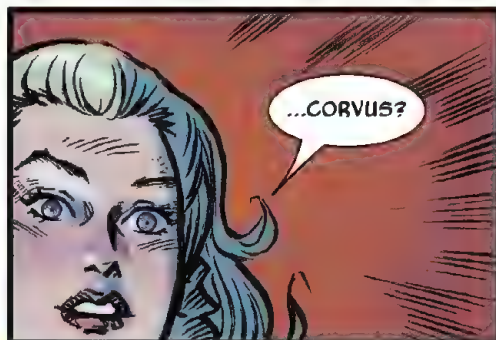
That is its
nature.



As long as the tiniest
speck of his DNA
remains--



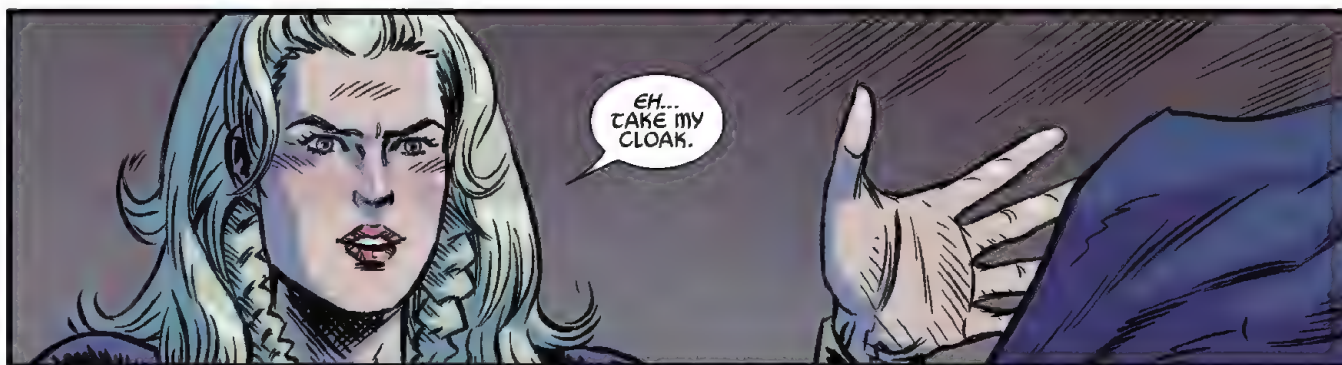
--it will force life back into
the once-broken body.



...CORVUS?



HRRK...







A choir of silent
cries echoes in
the metal body.

Souls in
agony.

The sound is
unbearable.

YOU
ASKED FOR
THIS.

He can still hear it as the
lightning runs silently
through the creature--

--but then comes
the thunder.

It rumbles
through the
barren land.

KRRAAKOOOOO!!!

THOR!

WEEEEEEEEE!



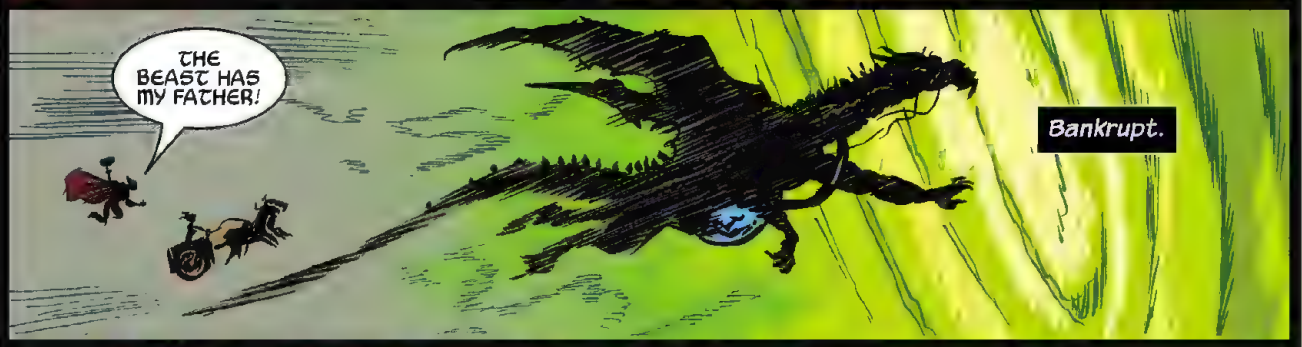
IT IS GETTING AWAY!

GRRRREEEE!



They leave Hel broken.

AFTER IT!



THE BEAST HAS MY FATHER!

Bankrupt.

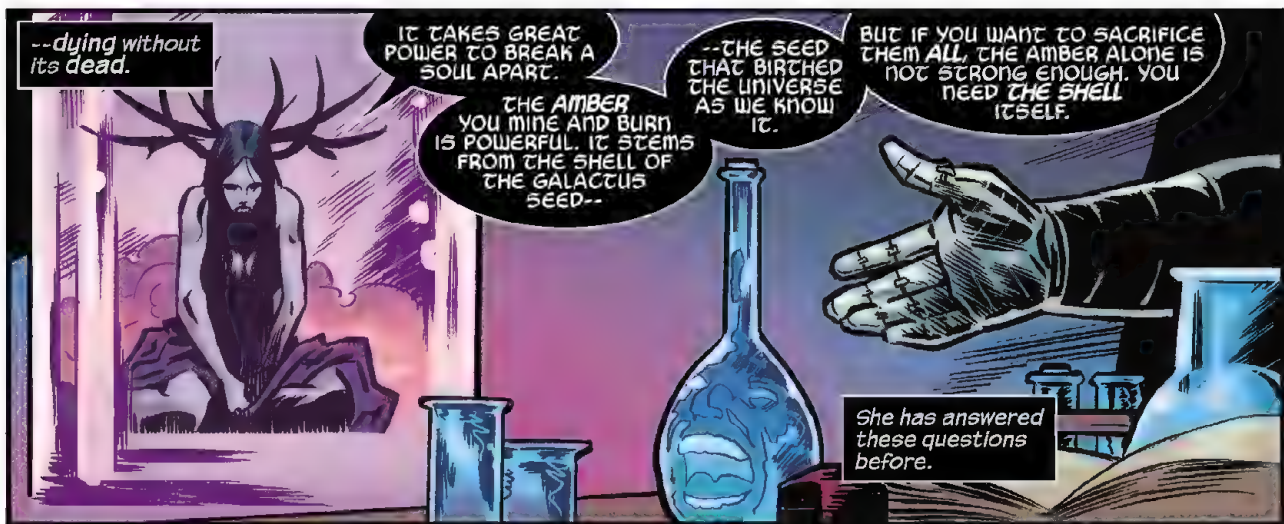


I AM NOT SURE IF HE IS STILL ALIVE...OR, YOU KNOW...

HOW CAN THE DEAD DIE?

I FEAR WE ARE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

A realm without purpose--



--dying without its dead.

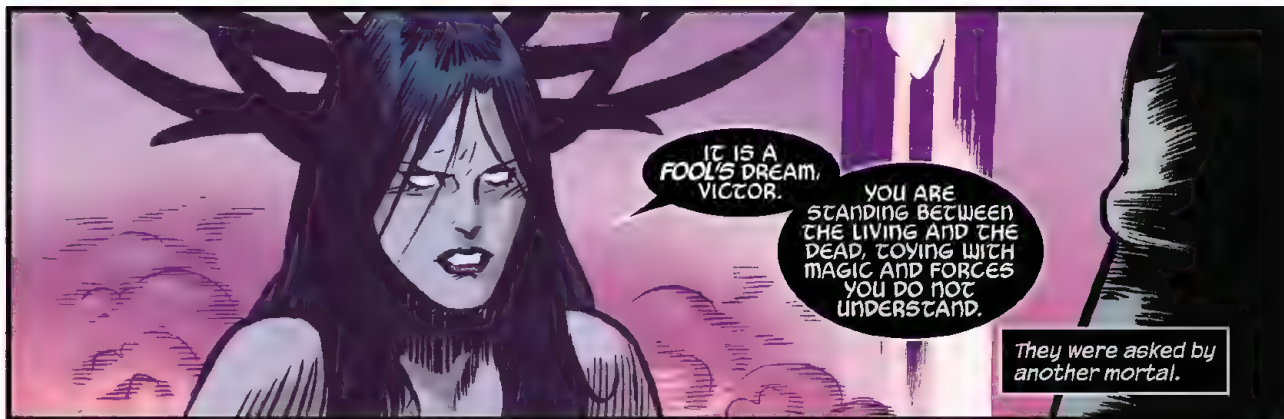
IT TAKES GREAT POWER TO BREAK A SOUL APART.

THE AMBER YOU MINE AND BURN IS POWERFUL. IT STEMS FROM THE SHELL OF THE GALACTUS SEED--

--THE SEED THAT BIRTHED THE UNIVERSE AS WE KNOW IT.

BUT IF YOU WANT TO SACRIFICE THEM ALL, THE AMBER ALONE IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH. YOU NEED THE SHELL ITSELF.

She has answered these questions before.



IT IS A FOOL'S DREAM, VICTOR.

YOU ARE STANDING BETWEEN THE LIVING AND THE DEAD, TOYING WITH MAGIC AND FORCES YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

They were asked by another mortal.



"AND THROUGH THE NUMEN OF THE MANY SHALL ONE RULER STAND."



DO YOU THINK THIS RITUAL WILL MAKE YOU THE RULER OF LIFE AND DEATH?

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS? DO YOU WANT TO BE A GOD?

One she loved deeply.



She thinks about him now.

I BELIEVE THE GODS GRANTED HUMANITY FREE WILL FOR ONE REASON ONLY--

--ONE CANNOT WORSHIP WITHOUT WILL.

IT WAS THE MOST SELFISH MISTAKE IN ALL OF HISTORY.

AND I WILL UNMAKE IT.



I DO NOT NEED WORSHIP.

I AM DOOM.

DOOM DOES NOT NEED TO BE A GOD.



NO...YOU JUST WANT THE POWER OF ONE.

She wonders if he plays a part in this.



TO SAVE THEM, HELA.

I WILL SACRIFICE THE DEAD TO SAVE THE LIVING.

WHERE BOR FAILED, I WILL SUCCEED.

WHAT-
EVER DO YOU MEAN?

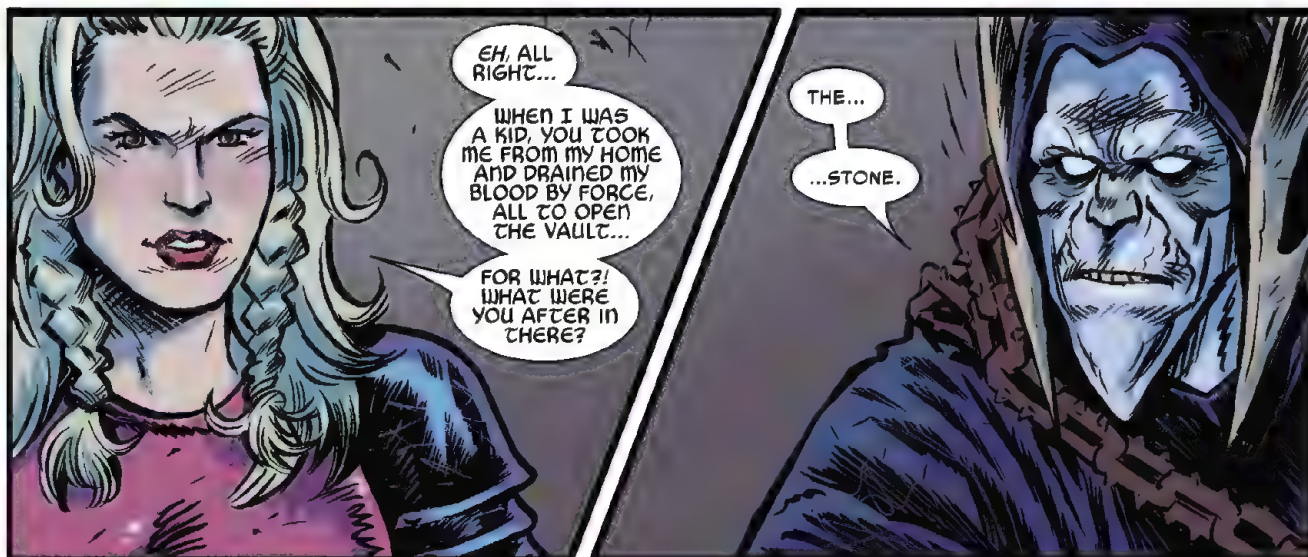
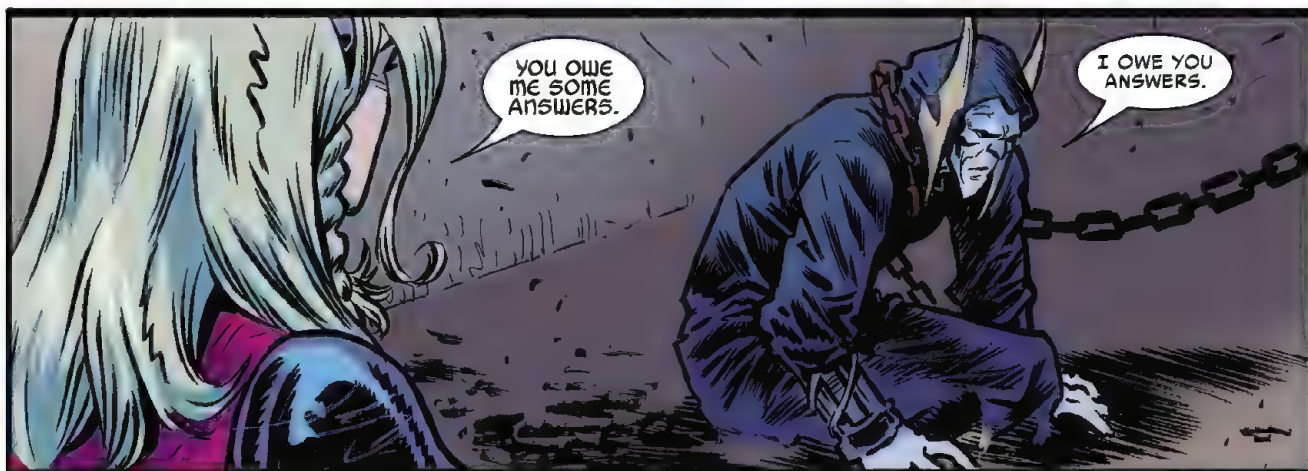


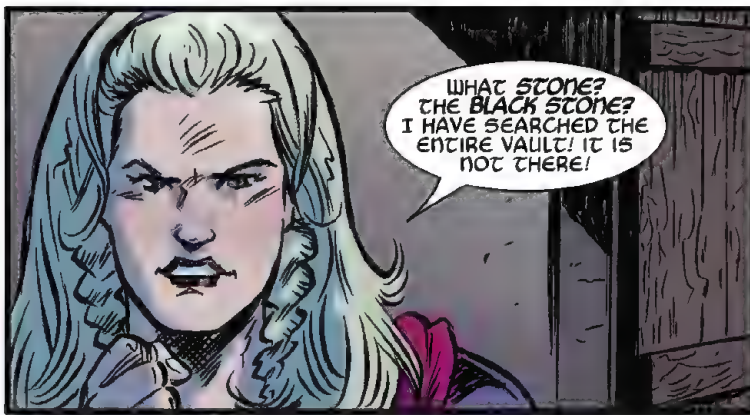
BOR DID NOT FAIL...

THE MOUNTAIN EXPLODED AND THOUSANDS DIED, YES, BUT THE RITUAL...

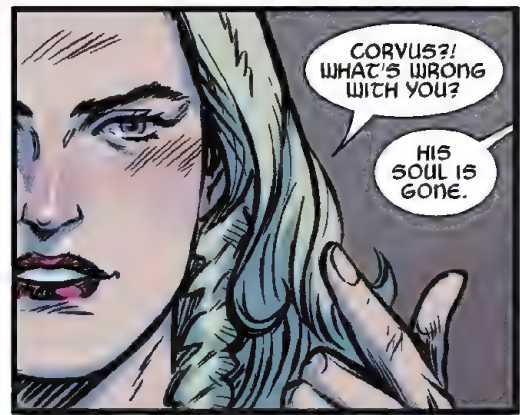
...THE RITUAL WAS QUITE SUCCESSFUL.

ASGARD.
BACK IN THE FUTURE.



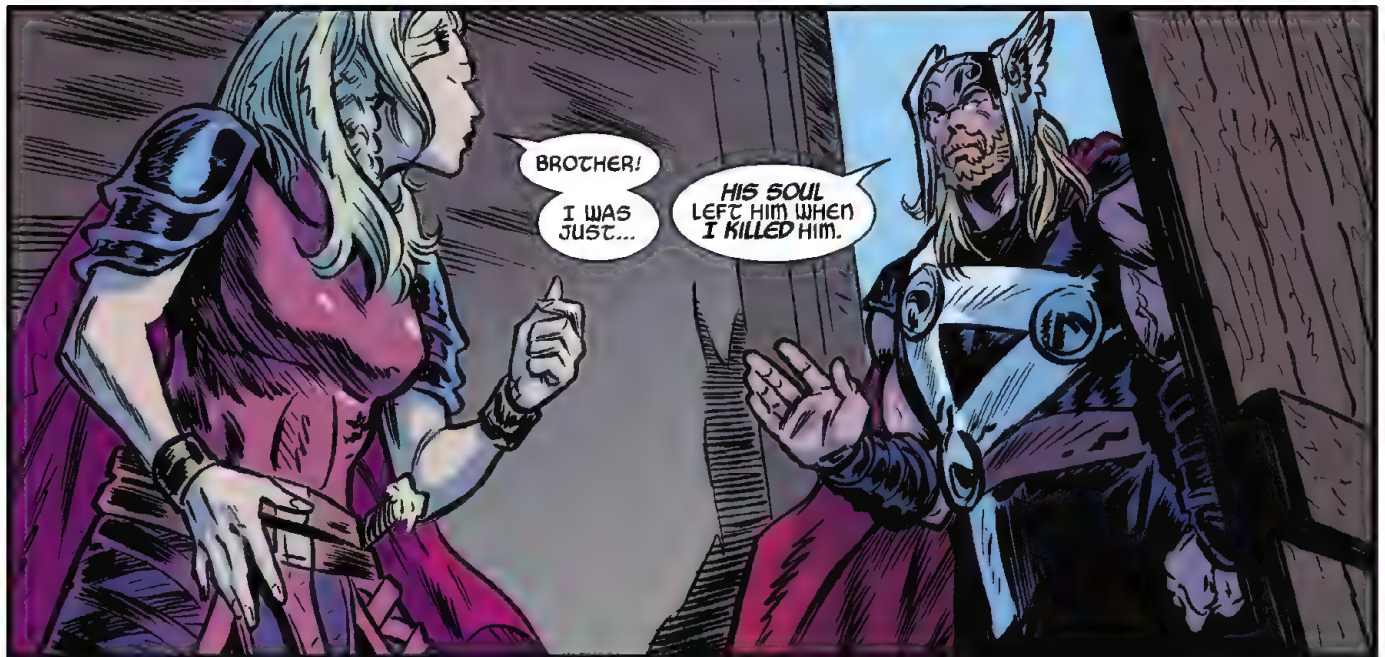


WHAT **STONE?**
THE **BLACK STONE?**
I HAVE SEARCHED THE
ENTIRE VAULT! IT IS
NOT THERE!



CORVUS?!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?

HIS
SOUL IS
GONE.



BROTHER!

I WAS
JUST...

HIS SOUL
LEFT HIM WHEN
I KILLED HIM.



I DID NOT
MEAN TO, BUT
THE MAGIC IN THE
AMBER CAVE TWISTED
THE LIGHTNING,
AND...

I'M SO
SORRY, THOR.
I DIDN'T--

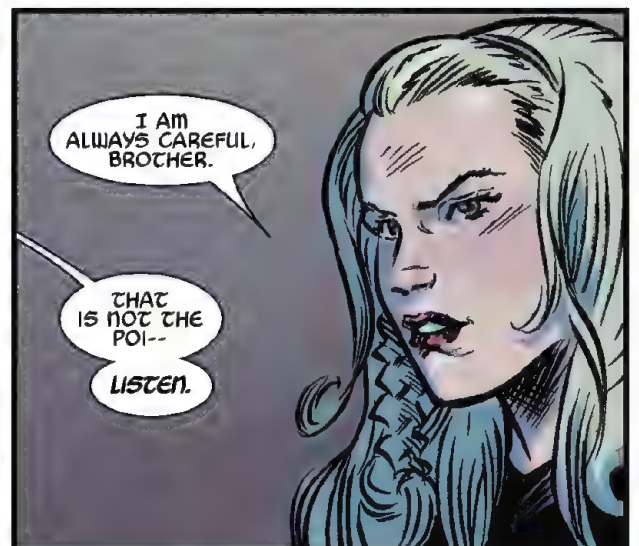


I HAVE
TRIED TO KEEP
YOU AWAY FROM
THE FORBIDDEN
ZONE.

IN
VAIN, IT
SEEMS...

IT PAINS ME
TO KNOW WHAT
YOU GO THROUGH
WHEN YOU ENTER
THAT PLACE.

AND IT
FRIGHTENS ME
TO KNOW WHAT
THE MAGICAL
CONTAMINATION
COULD DO TO
YOU.



I AM
ALWAYS CAREFUL,
BROTHER.

THAT
IS NOT THE
POI--

LISTEN.



FOR SIXTEEN YEARS, I HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHAT I WOULD DO IN THIS MOMENT.

WHAT I WOULD SAY TO MAKE WHAT IS TO COME... EASIER FOR YOU.



AND NOW THAT THE TIME IS HERE, I HAVE NOTHING.

THE SWORD! I CAN HAVE IT BACK, FINALLY?



IT IS YOURS. YOU DID WIN IT FAIR AND SQUARE, AFTER ALL.

EVEN IF YOU HAD NO BUSINESS BATTLING THE TROLLS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, BROTHER!



I HOPE--I KNOW THAT IT WILL SERVE YOU WELL IN THE COMING FIGHT.

YOU TOLD ME YOU'D SEEN ME IN THE PAST TWICE... AM I GOING BACK NOW? IS IT TIME?



I BELIEVE IT IS. GO NOW.

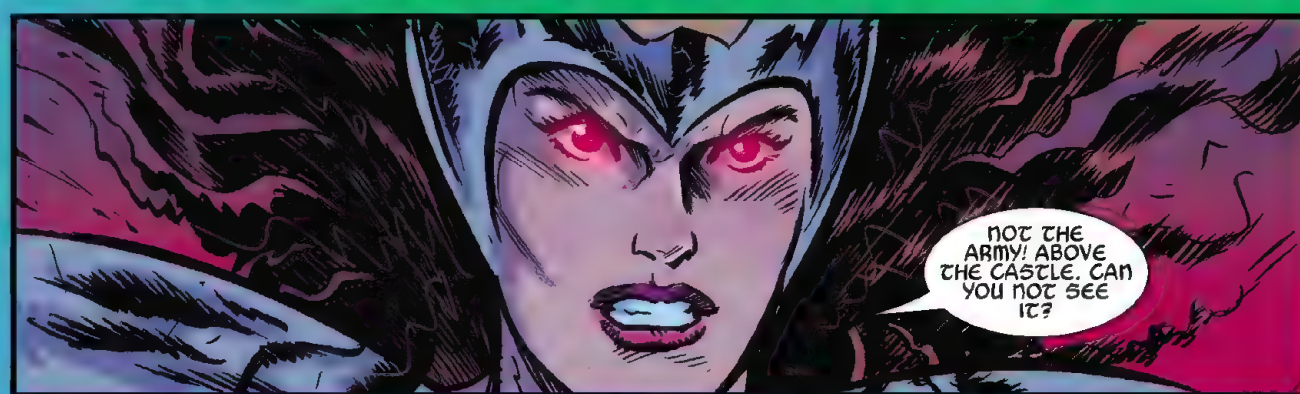
I WILL TAKE CARE OF CORVUS GLAIVE.

OR... WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM.

LACVERIA.
NOW.

WHAT
THE HEL--

BLAM
BLAM











"Blood of the Fathers" PART THREE

VANAHEIM.
THEN.

It took him years
to discover where
he was.

Years of living in this
harsh, beautiful and
brutal world--

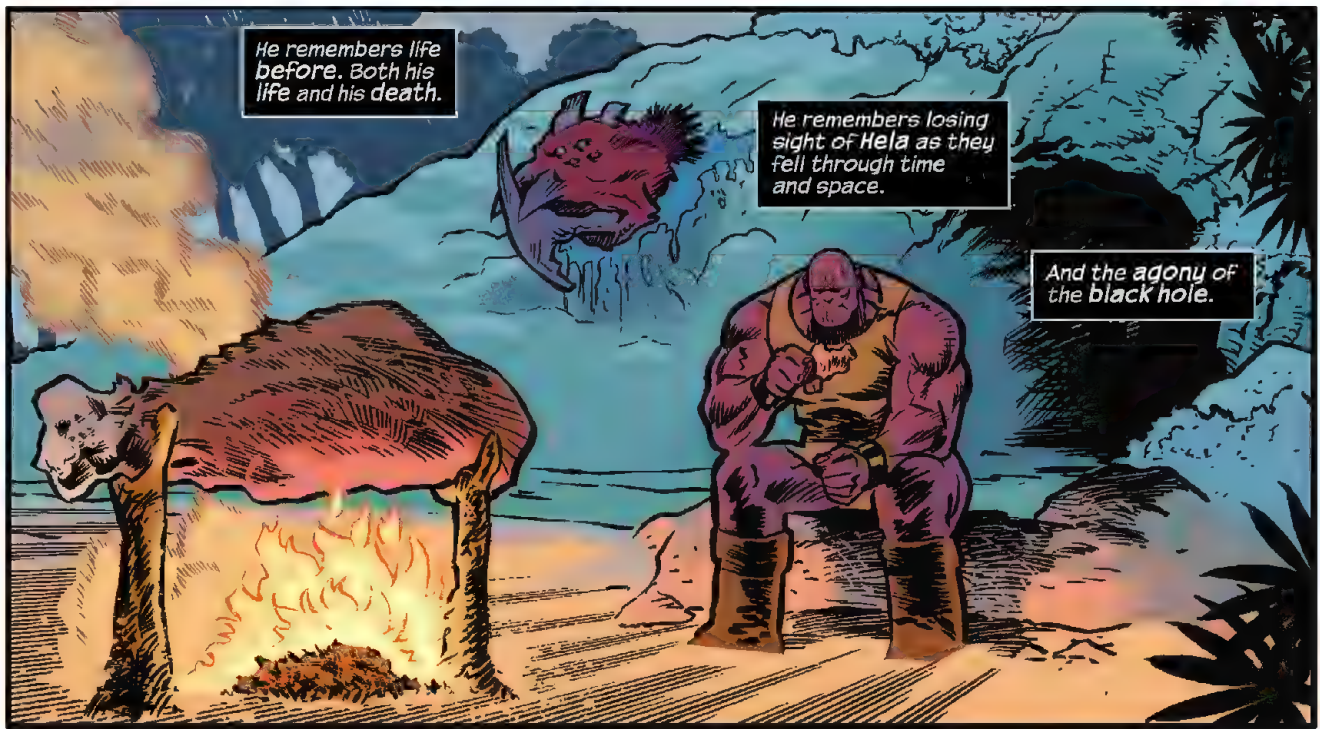
--in this
wild time.

But now he
knows.

This is the
world--

--this is
the age--

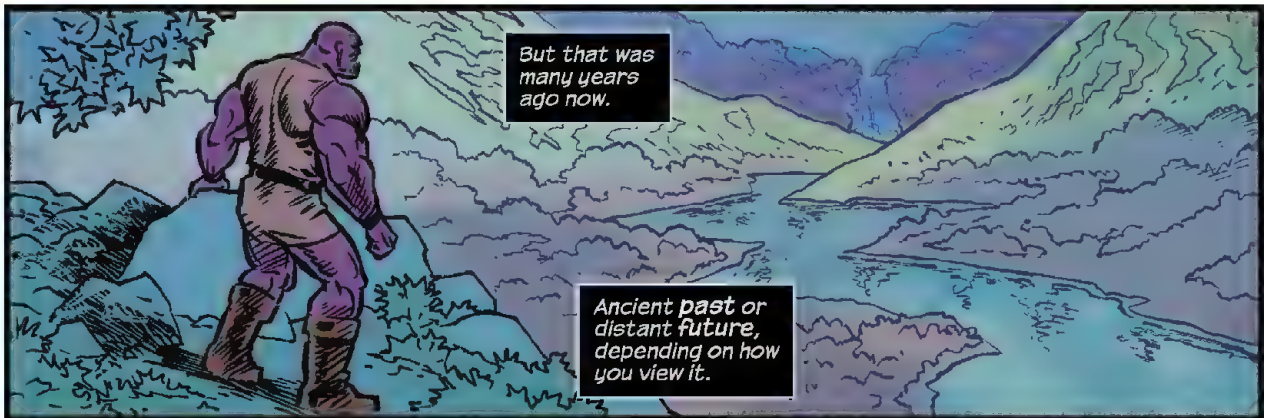
--of Bor.



He remembers life before. Both his life and his death.

He remembers losing sight of Hela as they fell through time and space.

And the agony of the black hole.



But that was many years ago now.

Ancient past or distant future, depending on how you view it.



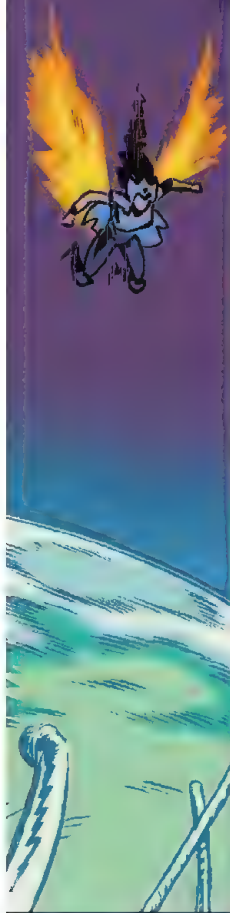
Knowing it is coming, he has waited patiently for this day.

Tonight, Bor will create something that will change the universe.



And Thanos would not miss it for the world.

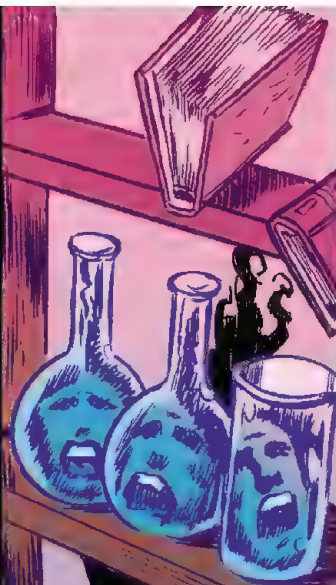
LATVERIA.
NOW.



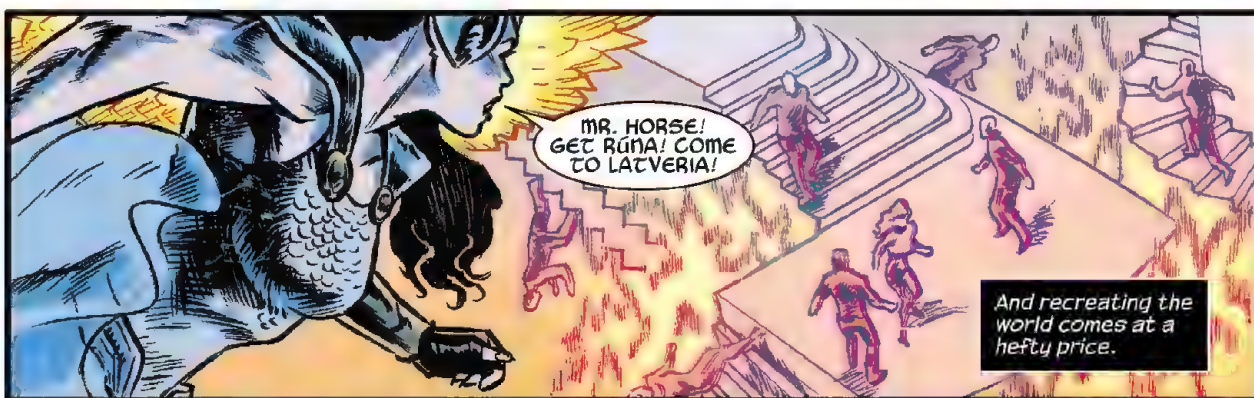
Victor Von Doom
knows the cost
of magic.

ODIN?

The mystical, invisible
transactions that
pull and push power
like currents through
the realms.

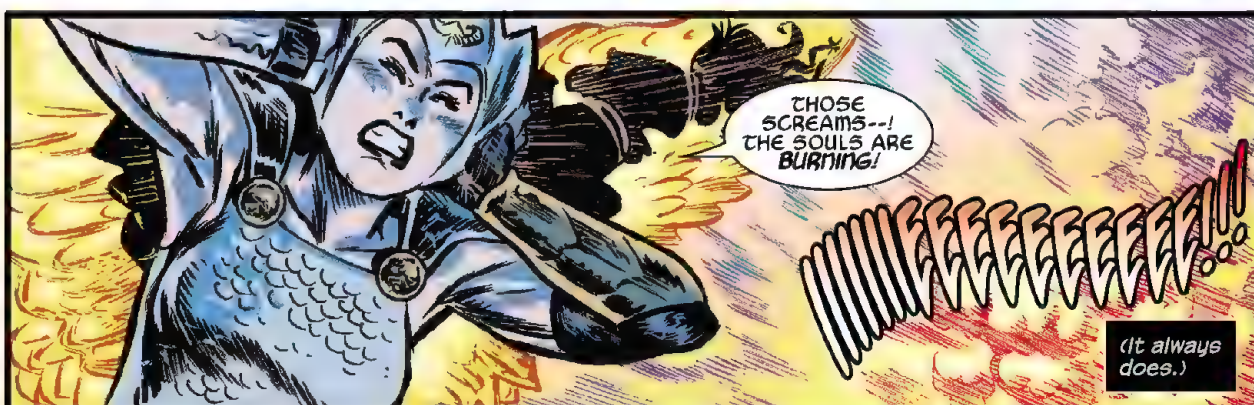


But there is a difference
between cost and value.



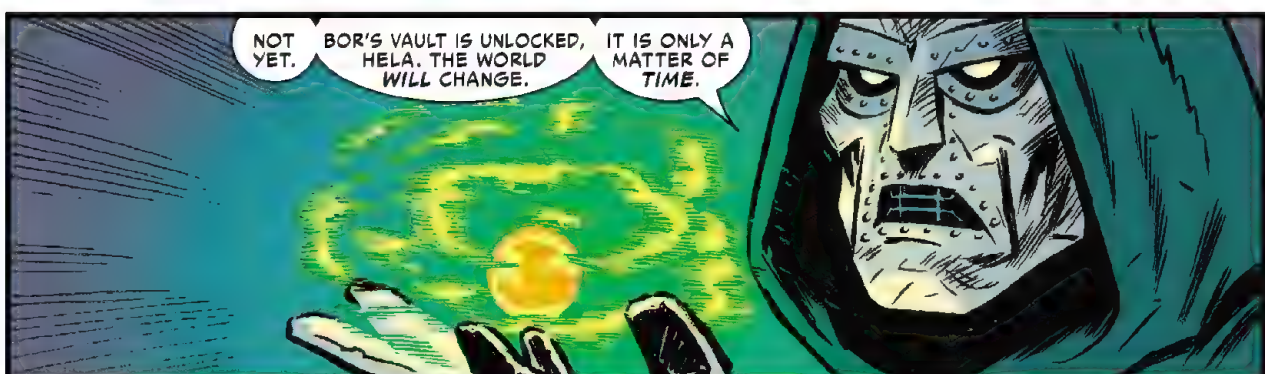
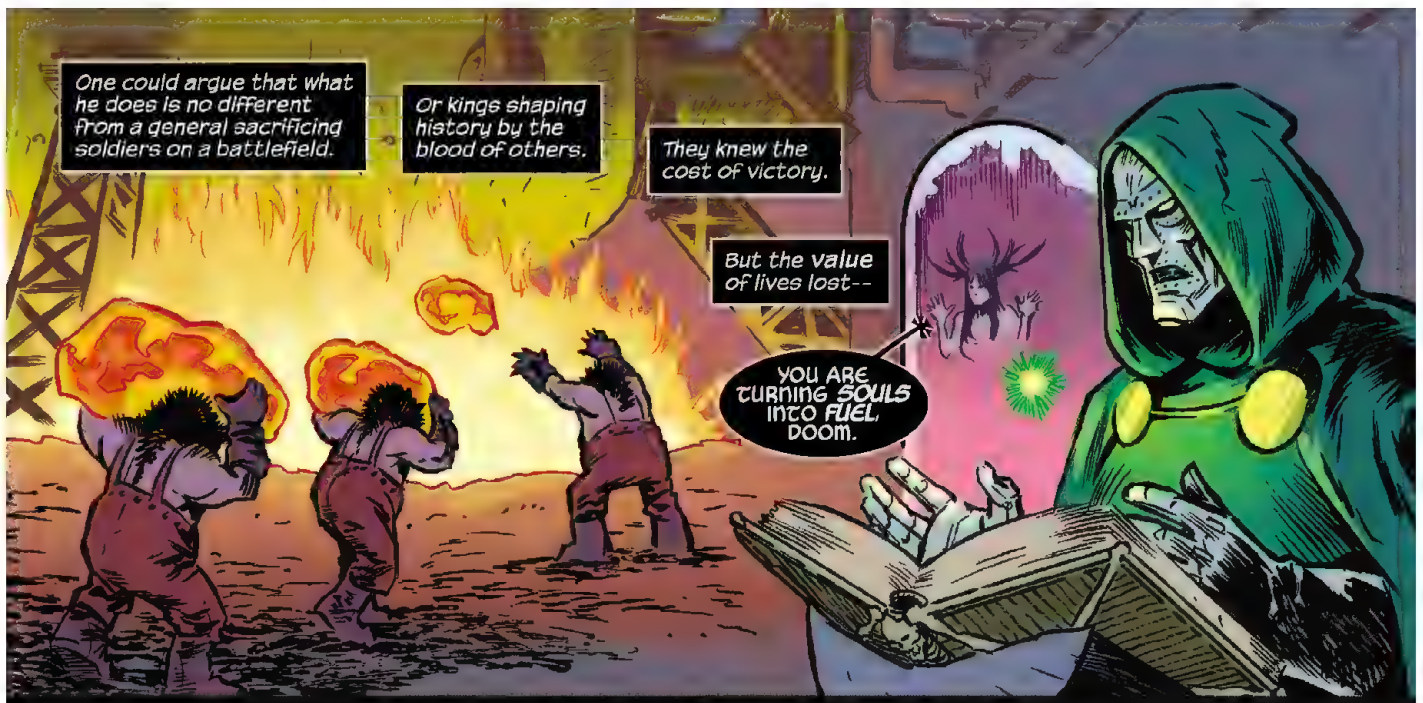
MR. HORSE!
GET RUNA! COME
TO LATVERIA!

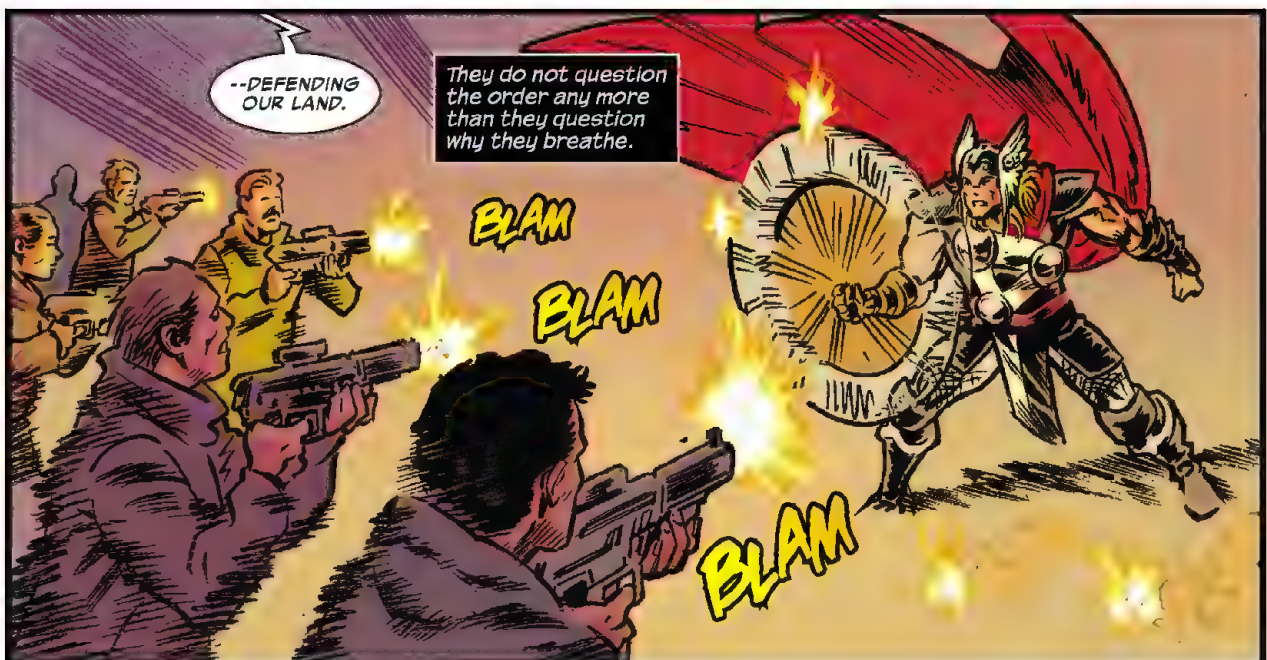
And recreating the
world comes at a
hefty price.



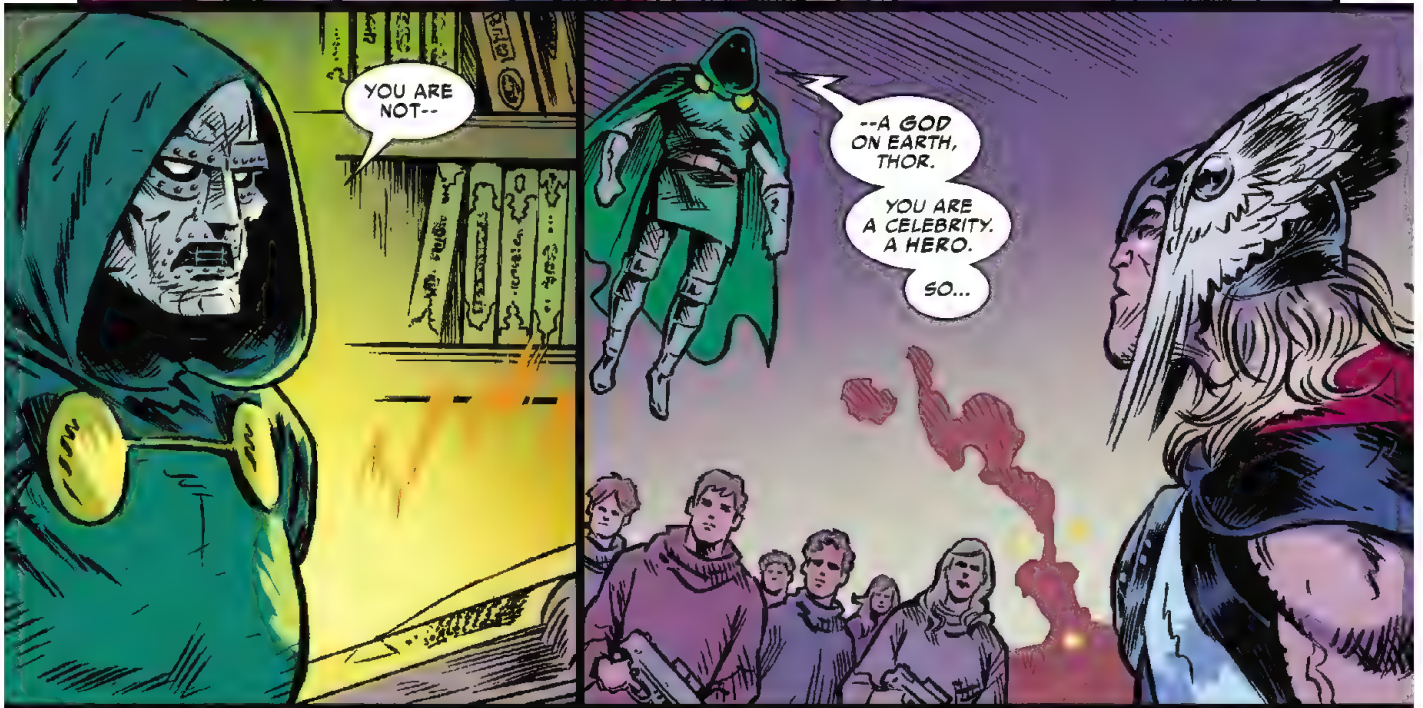
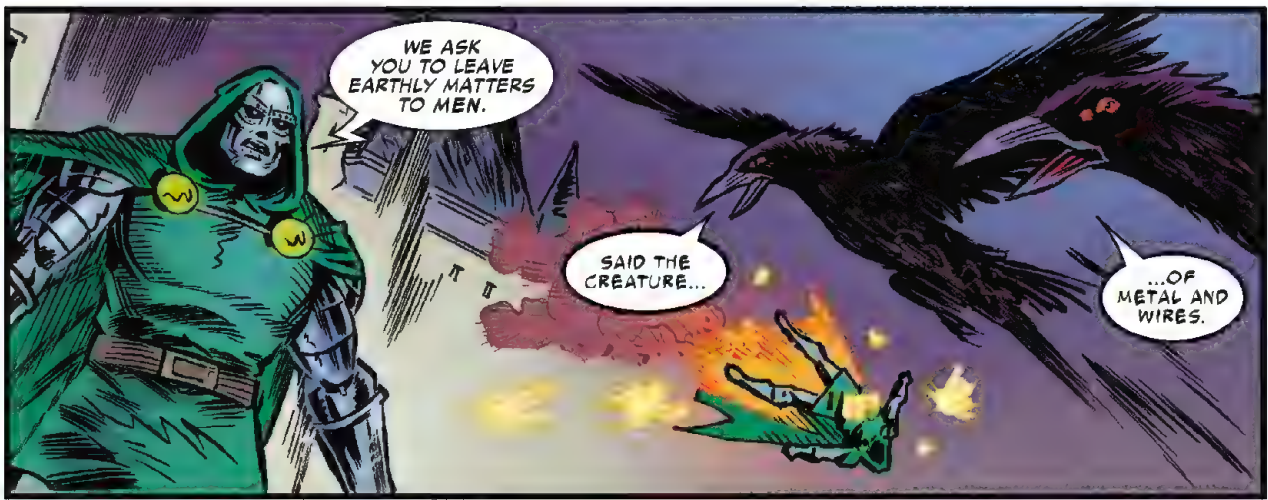
THOSE
SCREAMS--!
THE SOULS ARE
BURNING!

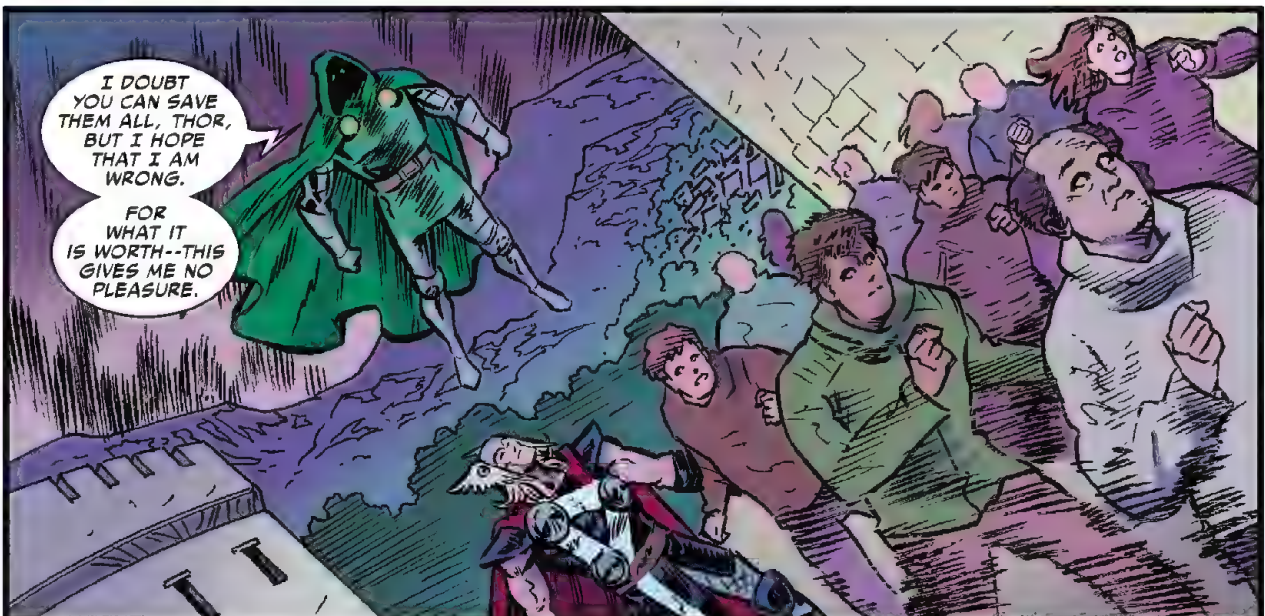
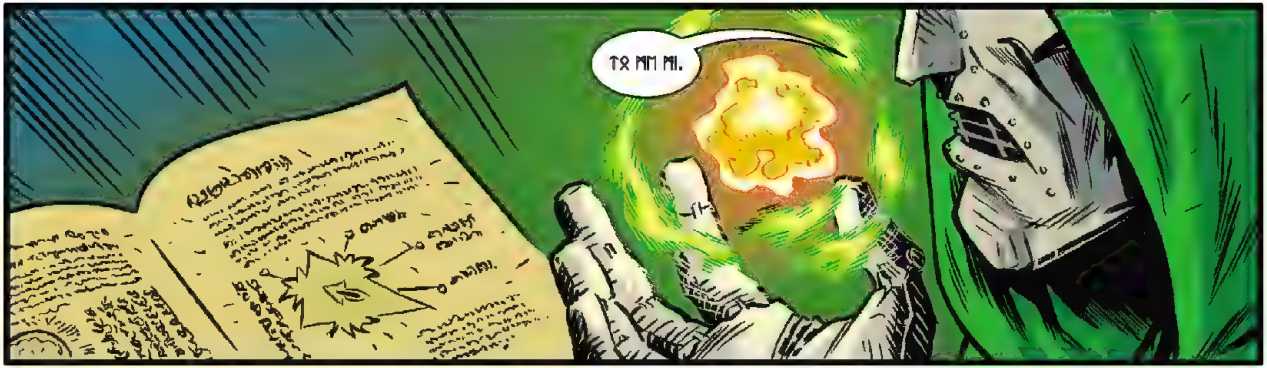
(It always
does.)













NIFFLEHEIM.
CHEN.

"HE IS
HERE."

"THE
STRANGER."

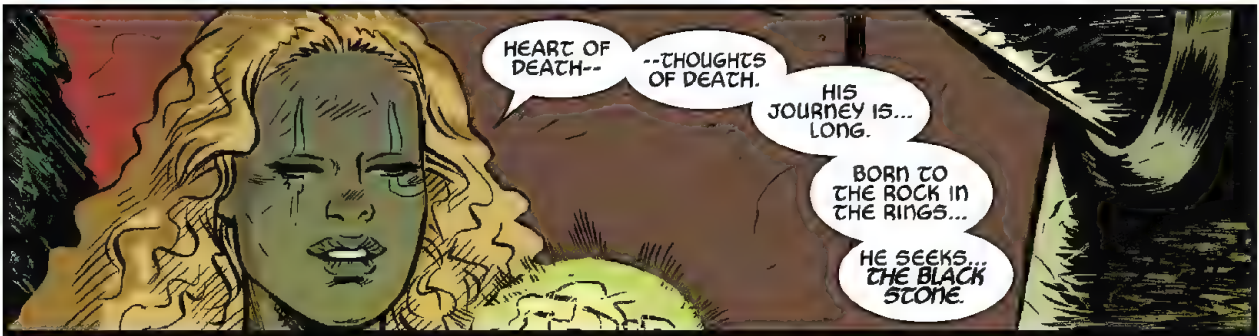


TELL ME,
MISKUNN, WHAT
DO YOU SEE IN HIM?
WHERE DOES HE
HAIL FROM?



HE IS
NEITHER JOTUNN
NOR TROLL,
KING BOR.

MOTHER
AND FATHER
NOT YET
BORN.



HEART OF
DEATH--

--THOUGHTS
OF DEATH.

HIS
JOURNEY IS...
LONG.

BORN TO
THE ROCK IN
THE RINGS...

HE SEEKS...
THE BLACK
STONE.



I HAVE BEEN AWARE OF
HIS PRESENCE IN OUR
REALMS FOR SIXTEEN
WINTERS.

SKULKING
THROUGH VANAHEIM.
BIDING HIS TIME.
KILLING WITH
DELIGHT.

IF HE IS HERE,
IT IS BECAUSE HE
KNOWS IT WILL WORK.
HE KNOWS WE MAKE
THE STONE TONIGHT,
AND HE INTENDS TO
STEAL IT.



LET HIM
TRY.

IT IS
TIME. **BURN
THEM.**

I BESEECH
YOU, MY
KING.

THEY ARE
OUR DEAD.
OUR KIN. OUR
HISTORY.

SHOULD NOT
THE SOULS OF
OUR FOREFATHERS
BE GRANTED
PEACE?

WHAT DOES
IT MATTER,
BRUN?

LET THE
FIRE CLEANSE
THEM.

"THE ASHES OF
MEN ARE BUT
THE SHADOWS
OF LIFE."

There is no nagging
voice in the back of
their minds telling
them this is wrong.

WHERE
ARE THEY
GOING?

THE
CLIFF!

DOOM
IS KILLING
THEM!

THE BLOODY
COWARD.

They run without fear.

Without
thought.

Thor knows he
cannot stop
them all.

DOOM!

(At least not without
hurting them.)

But he can
stop one.

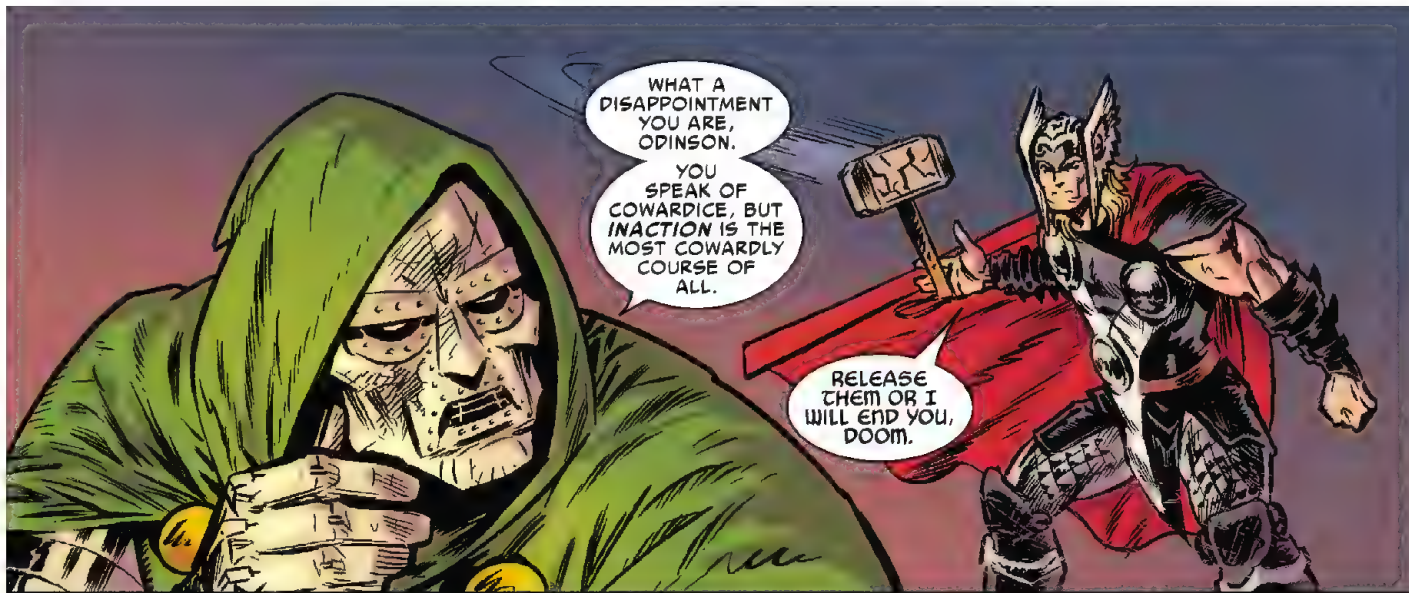
He tries to hold
the hammer--

Victor Von Doom pulls
power from the
reservoir of souls.

--to halt its
progress--

--but it is
not enough.

ARRRGHHH!



WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT YOU ARE, ODINSON.

YOU SPEAK OF COWARDICE, BUT INACTION IS THE MOST COWARDLY COURSE OF ALL.

RELEASE THEM OR I WILL END YOU, DOOM.



For a moment, panic tinges Hela's voice.

no! LET HIM GO, THOR!



Only a moment--

--but enough to make him hesitate.

(Later, he will understand why.)

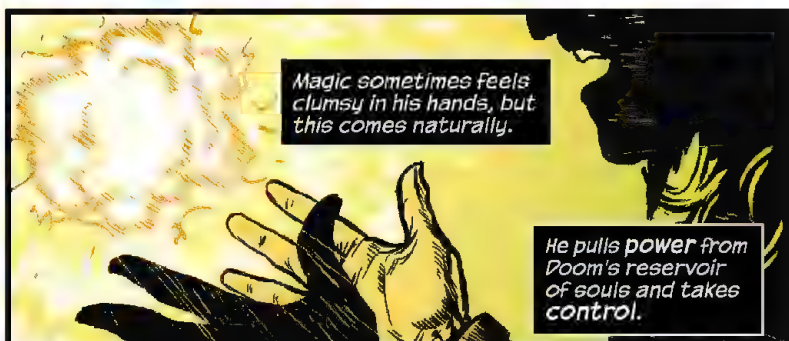
NEVER MIND THE MAN! END THE SPELL! NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.



He knows what to do.



He saw himself do this in the mirror, back in the amber cave.



Magic sometimes feels clumsy in his hands, but this comes naturally.

He pulls power from Doom's reservoir of souls and takes control.



He sees
all.

Controls
all.

And he
realizes--



--this is how
it could feel.

Another way
to rule.

A country under
his control.

It could be
the world.



He knows them,
and they know
him.

He feels their
unconditional
trust.

Their love.

Their faith.
Their worship.

STOP.



Their utter
obedience.



He knows he should set them free--

--let them go--

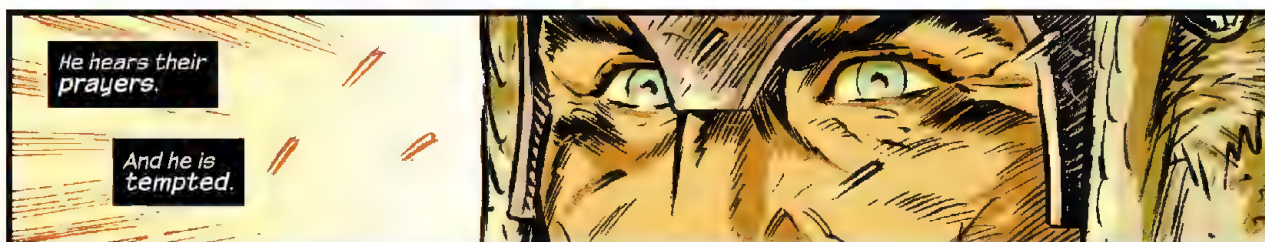
--but it feels like letting them down.



When he relinquishes control--

--and gives them back their will--

--he feels their confusion and fear.



He hears their prayers.

And he is tempted.



The building blocks of life rest between his fingers.

He could take away their ability to lie... or their impatience.

Their hate.

Or their doubt.

He could reshape their lives.



But he does not know if you can love if you cannot hate.

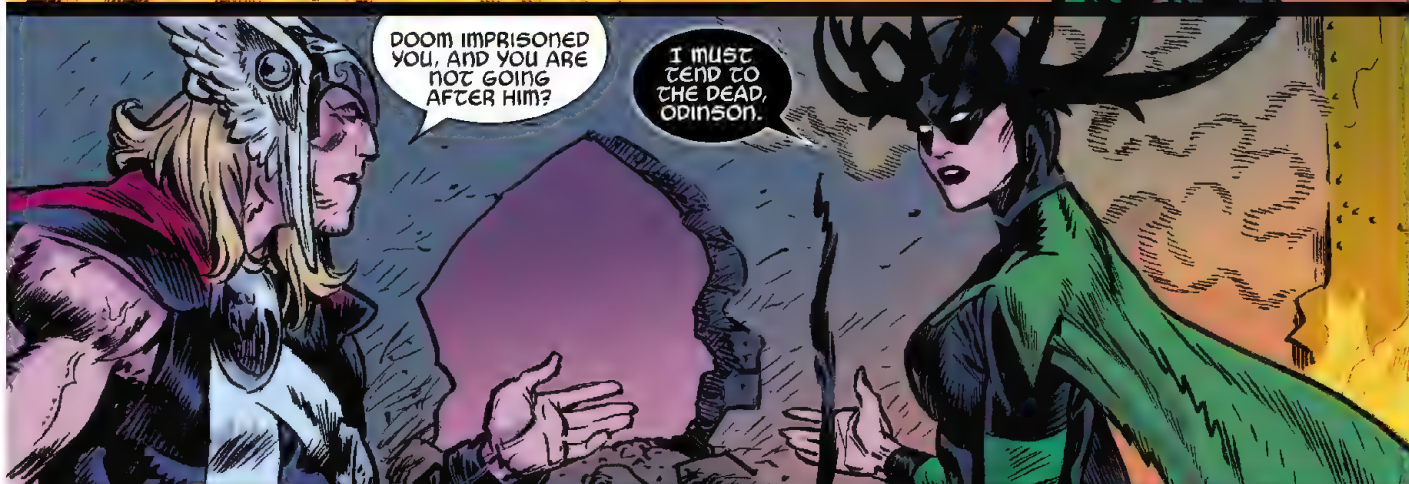
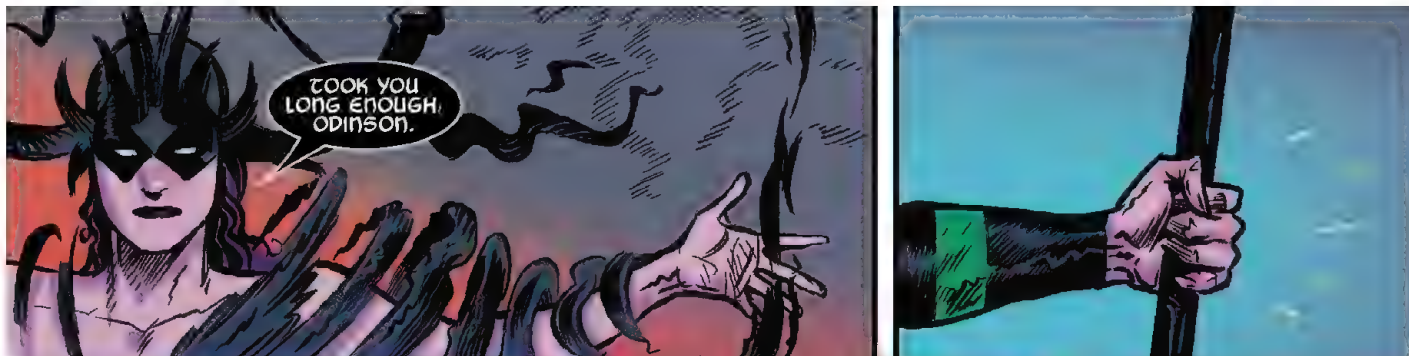
Or have faith without doubt.

And he does not know the cost.

So he frees them.

He leaves them.

(And it hurts.)

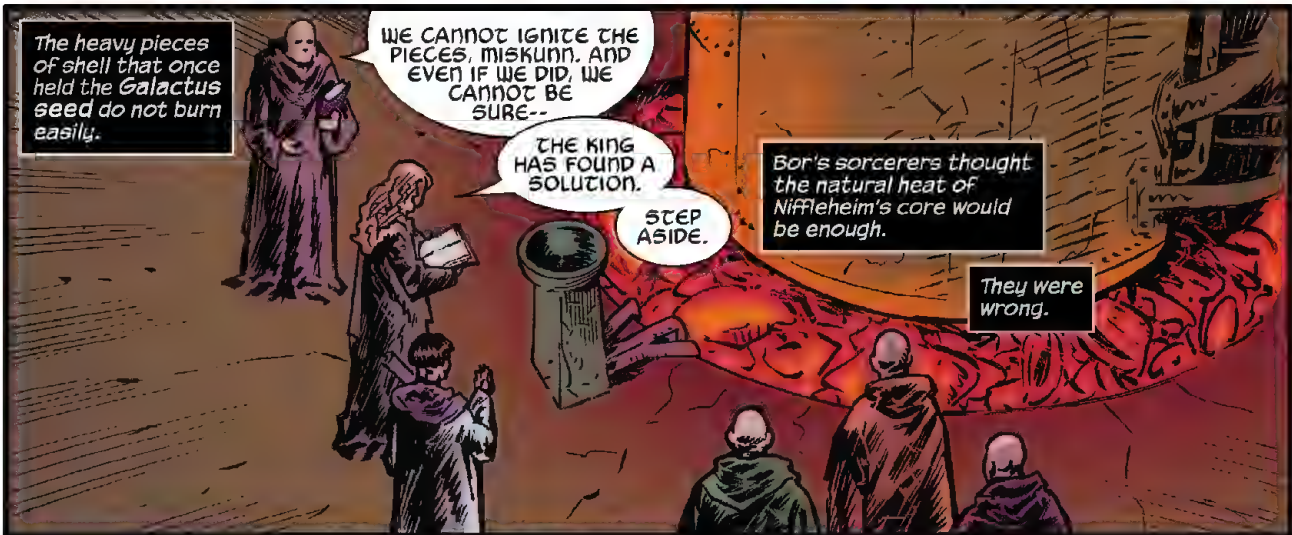




--AFTER ALL, WHAT WOULD A GOD KNOW ABOUT DEATH?

LET ME SHOW YOU.

YOU HEARD THE KING. WE BEGIN.



The heavy pieces of shell that once held the *Galactus* seed do not burn easily.

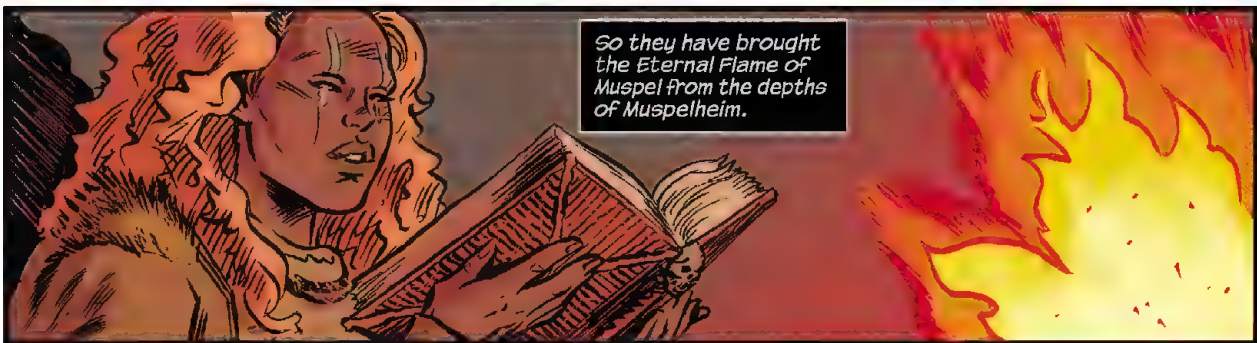
WE CANNOT IGNITE THE PIECES, MISKUNN. AND EVEN IF WE DID, WE CANNOT BE SURE--

THE KING HAS FOUND A SOLUTION.

STEP ASIDE.

Bor's sorcerers thought the natural heat of Niffleheim's core would be enough.

They were wrong.



So they have brought the Eternal Flame of Muspel from the depths of Muspelheim.

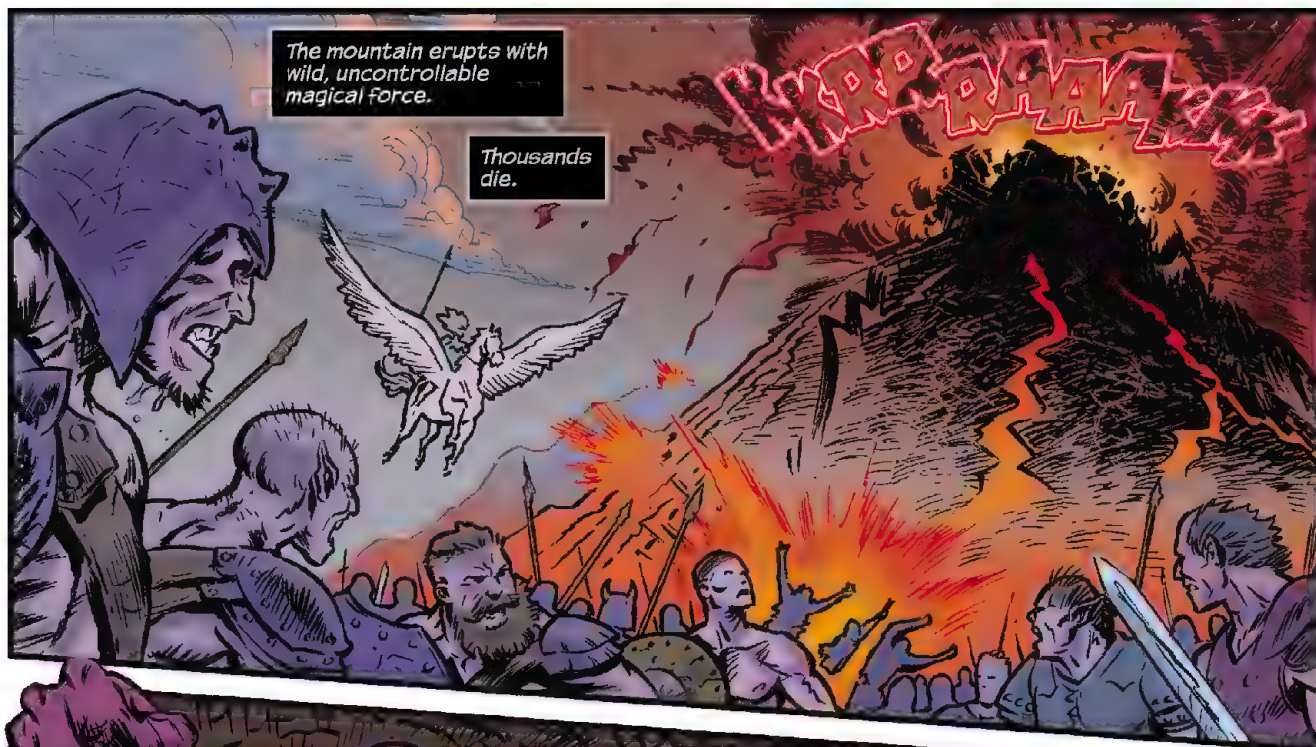


Rumors have it that you can see the future in the blazing fire.



FWOOSH

(But no one has ever come close enough to find out if it is true.)



The mountain erupts with wild, uncontrollable magical force.

Thousands die.



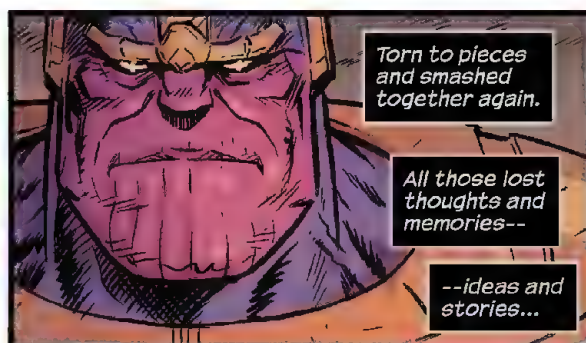
Thanos is so close, but the magic is tearing him apart.



The smoke of eternity lays heavy in the air.

Time seems to slow and hasten as he breathes it in and out.

In the heart of the fire, souls melt.



Torn to pieces and smashed together again.

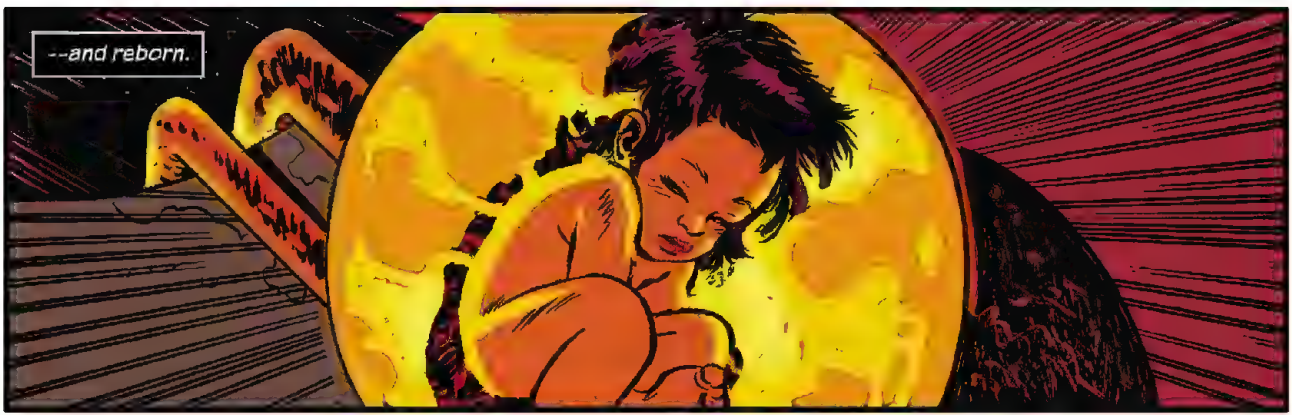
All those lost thoughts and memories--

--ideas and stories...

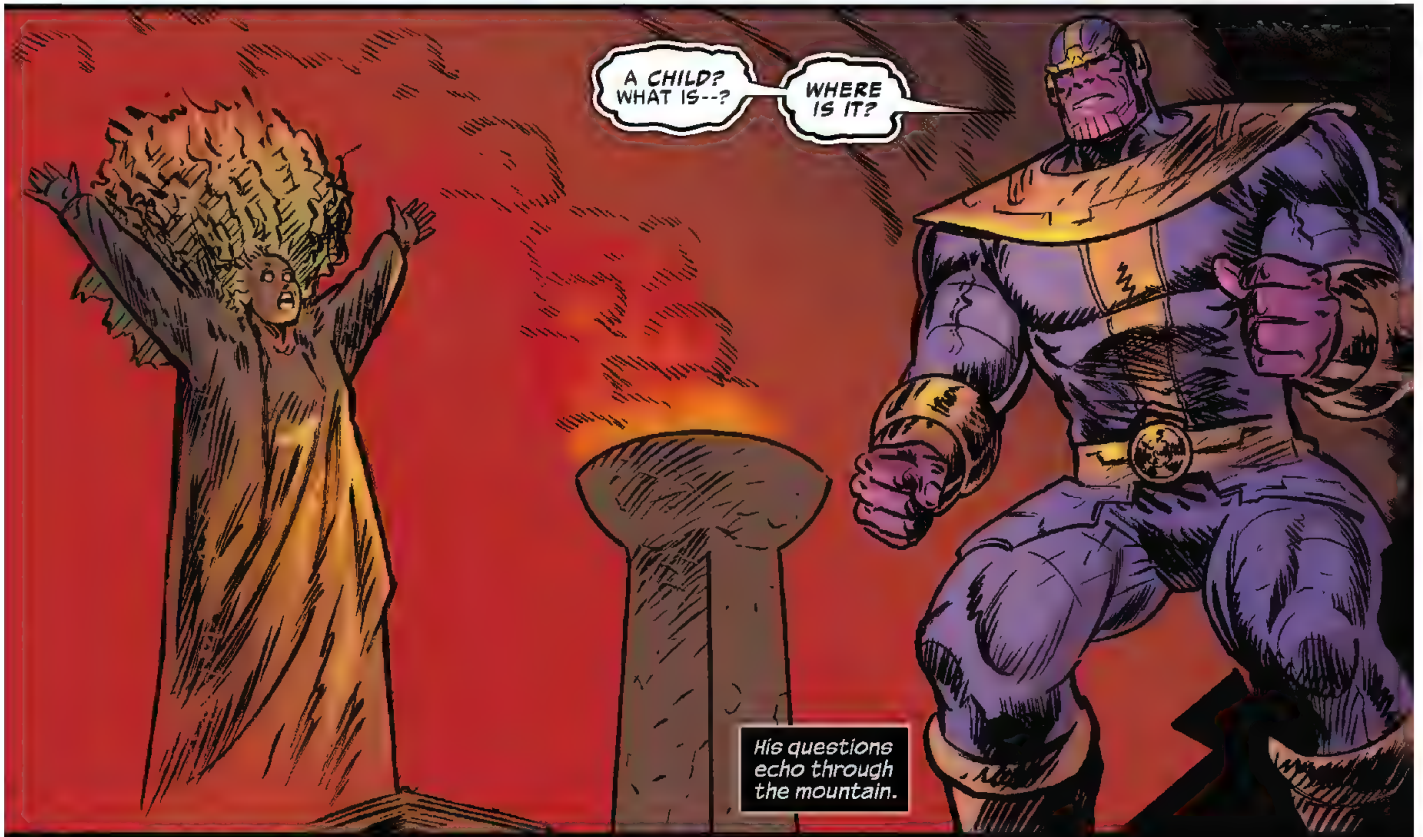


All the love, regret, indifference, joy and gratitude...

All that the dead ever were is distilled--



--and reborn.



A CHILD?
WHAT IS--?

WHERE
IS IT?

His questions
echo through
the mountain.



WHERE
IS THE
STONE?!

But there is
no answer.

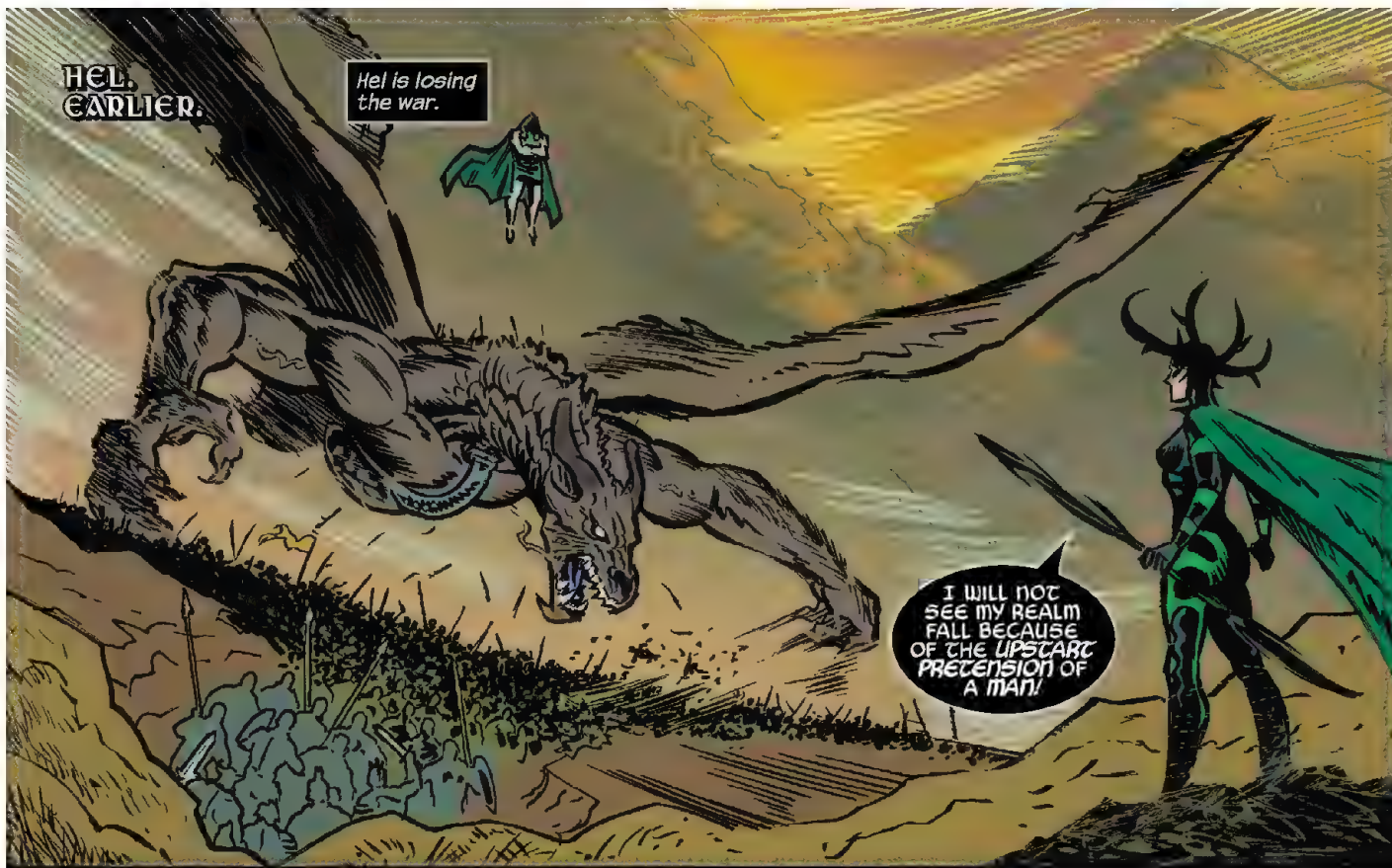


Only silence.

And death.



"Blood of the Fathers" PART FOUR



HEL.
EARLIER.

Hel is losing
the war.

I WILL NOT
SEE MY REALM
FALL BECAUSE
OF THE UPSTART
PRECENSION OF
A MAN!

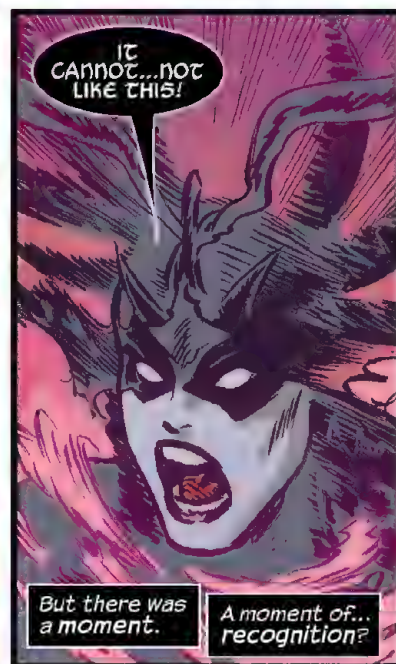


NOT
A MAN, HELA.
DOOM.



Victory does
not surprise
Victor Von
Doom.

no...
THIS IS NOT
POSSIBLE...



IT
CANNOT...NOT
LIKE THIS!

But there was
a moment.

A moment of...
recognition?



HOW IS
YOUR ARM,
VICTOR?

Followed by
resignation.

Unexpected
surrender from
the goddess of
death.



He thinks about
that now--

--as he walks
through time.

And he wonders what
she knows that he
does not.



BOR'S VAULT,
NIFFLEHEIM.
NOW.

Thor is not
surprised to
see her.



Annoyed.

EH,
HULLO!

LAUSSA.

But not
surprised.

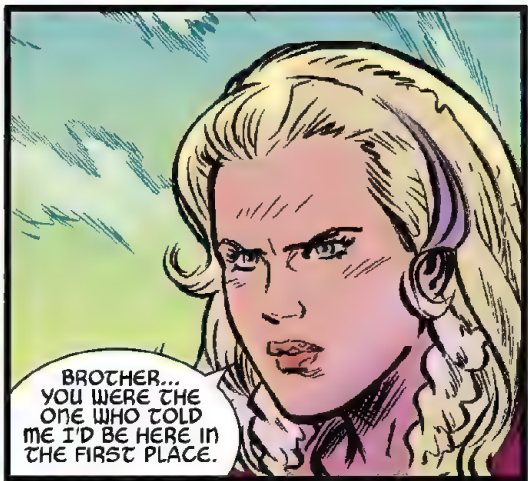


I FOLLOWED
DOOM HERE BUT
LOST HIM.

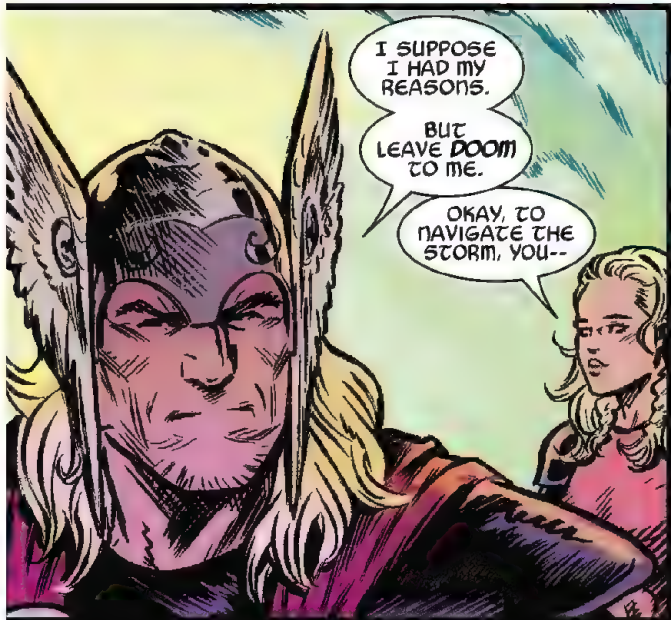
DID HE
GO THROUGH
THIS TIME
STORM?

YES. WAS I...
WAS I SUPPOSED
TO STOP HIM? YOU
DIDN'T SAY...

NO. YOU ARE
SUPPOSED TO BE
AT HOME WITH YOUR
GOVERNESS...



BROTHER...
YOU WERE THE
ONE WHO TOLD
ME I'D BE HERE IN
THE FIRST PLACE.



I SUPPOSE
I HAD MY
REASONS.

BUT
LEAVE DOOM
TO ME.

OKAY, TO
NAVIGATE THE
STORM, YOU--



LITTLE
SISTER...

...I DO
NOT REQUIRE
INSTRUCTIONS TO
TRAVEL THROUGH
A STORM.

NIFFLEHEIM.
THEN.

He was 12 when
he killed his
first wolf.

It earned him
the name
Varg.

He never told anyone
how scared he was.

(Or how much he
regretted it.)

As the years passed, he
realized he had more in
common with the wolves
than with the warriors
around him.

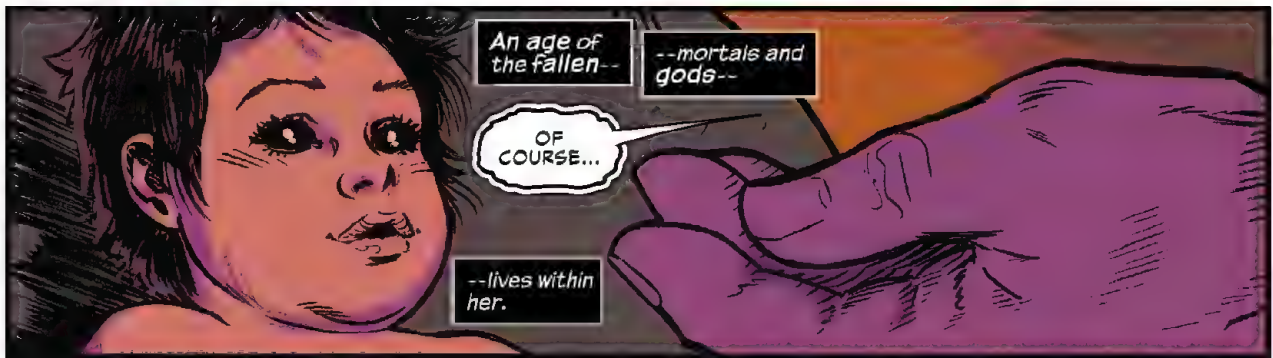
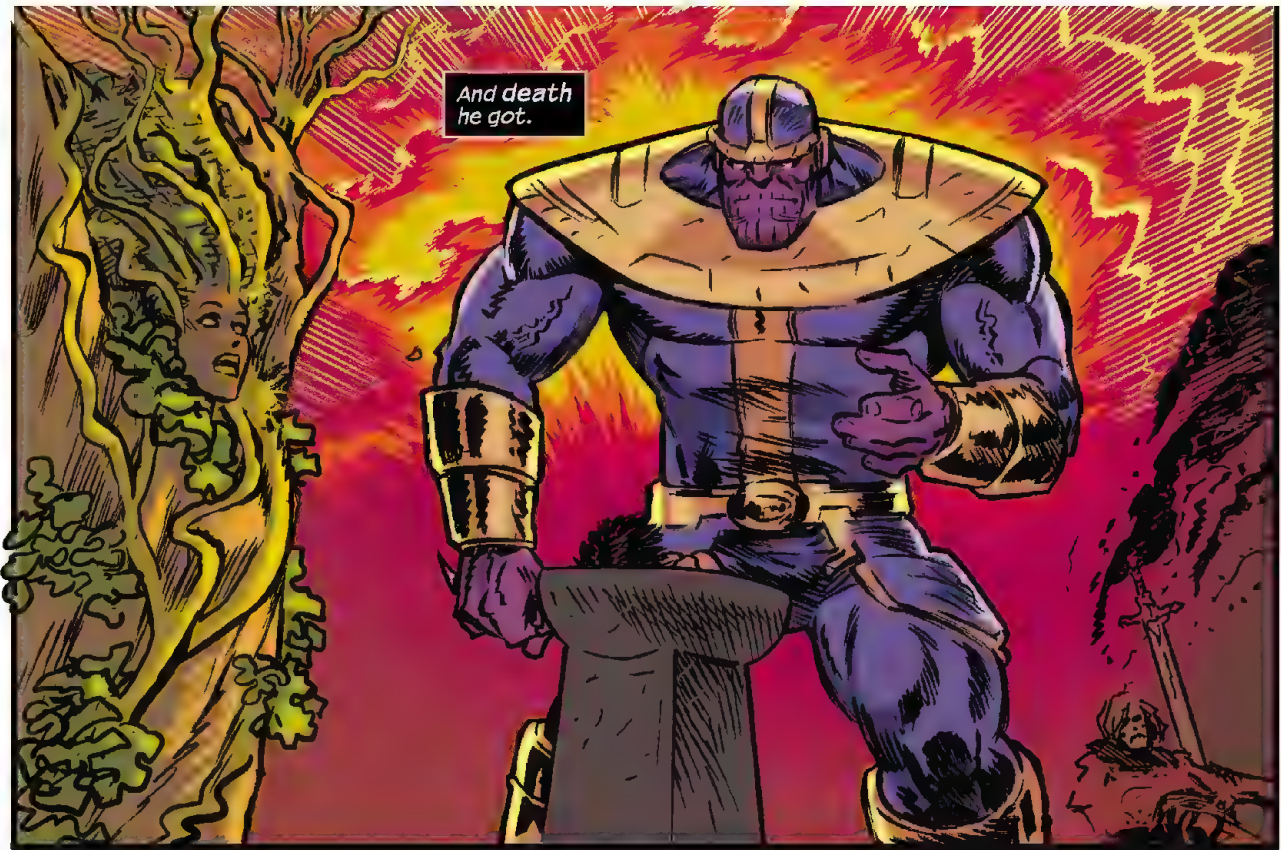
It is hard to say if the man
transformed into a wolf or
if he gave his life so the
wolf could live once more.

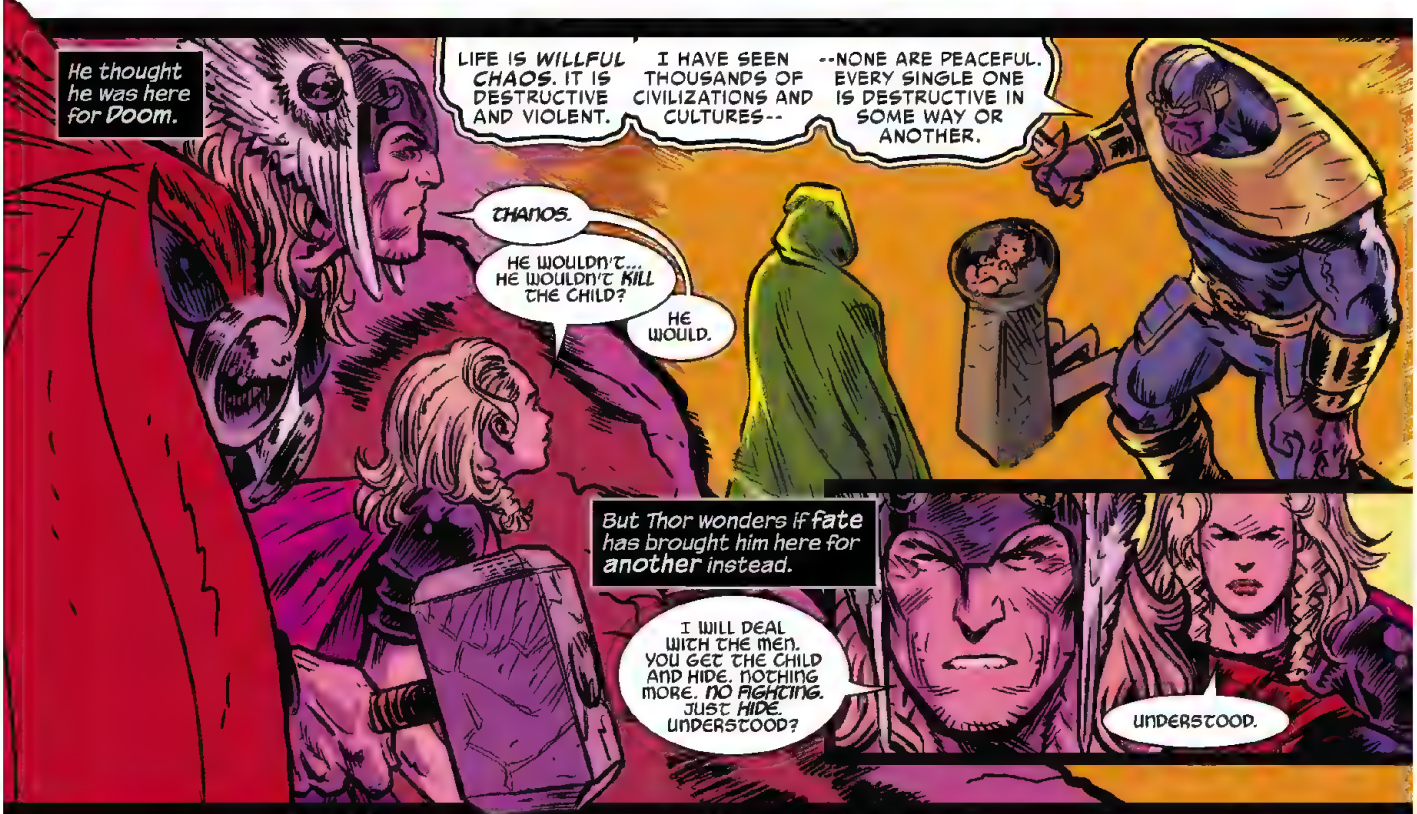
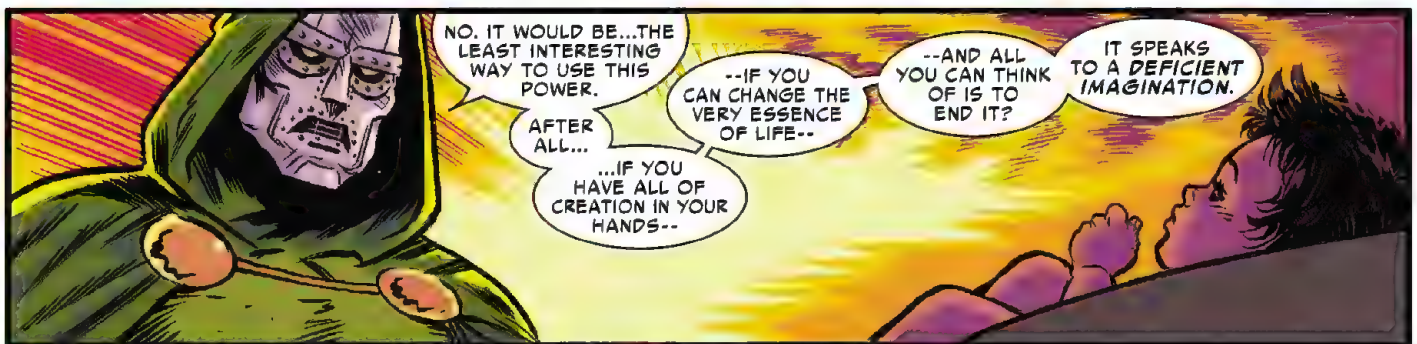
Either way, the
wolf is all that
remains.

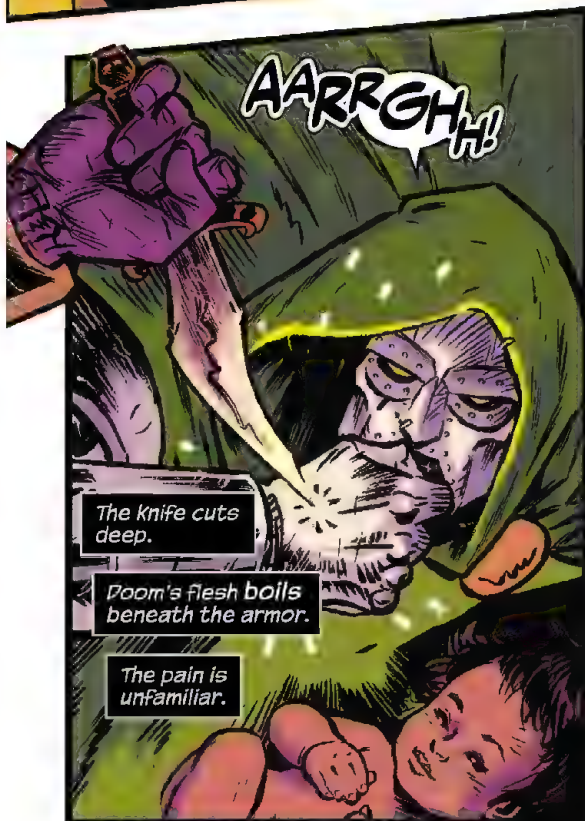
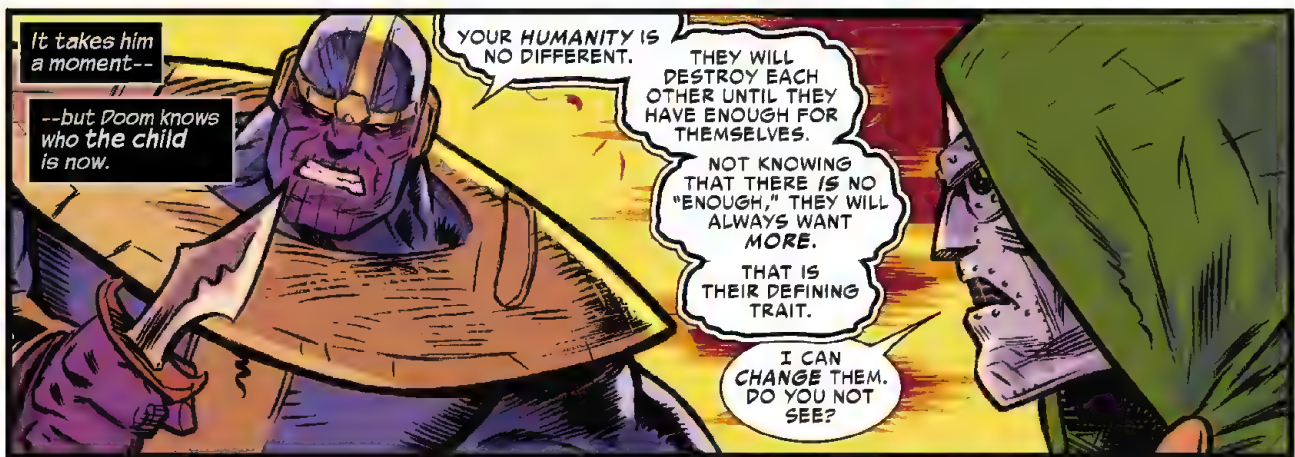
It is not dark
magic.

It is raw
magic.

Bor asked
for death.



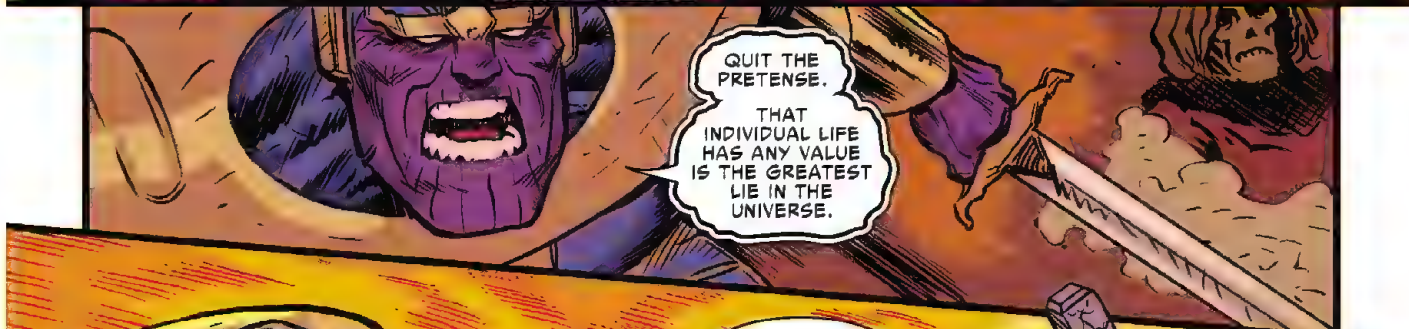






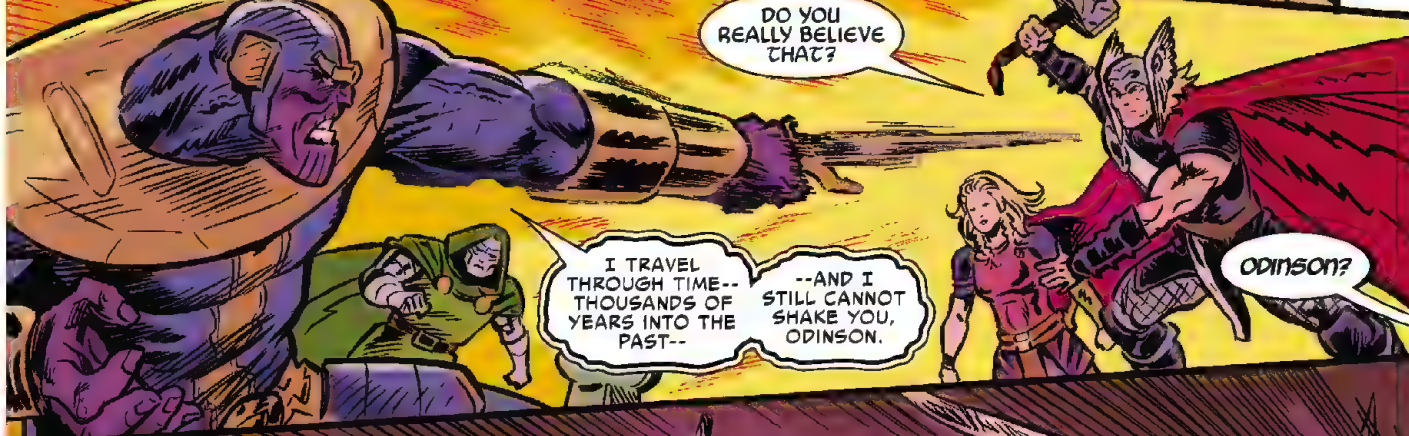
But he will not have to.

SACRIFICING A CHILD IS A NEW LOW, EVEN FOR YOU, THANOS.



QUIT THE PRETENSE.

THAT INDIVIDUAL LIFE HAS ANY VALUE IS THE GREATEST LIE IN THE UNIVERSE.



DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?

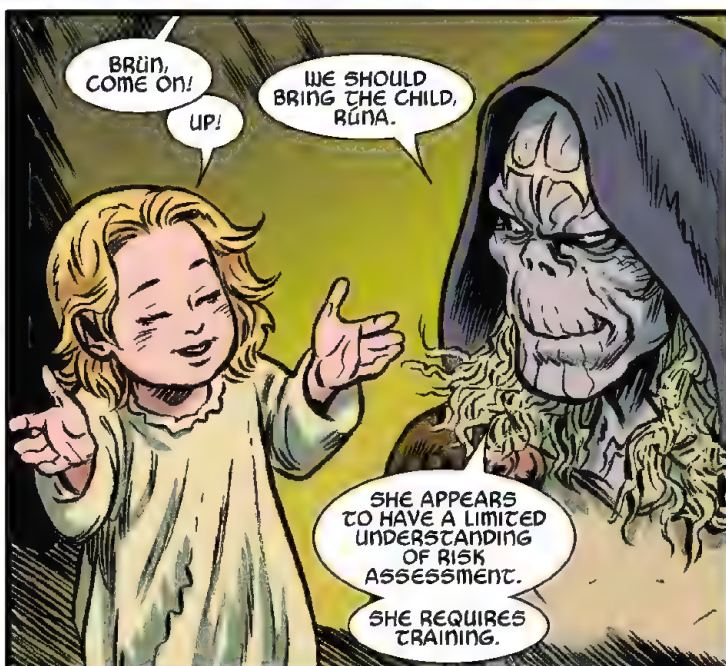
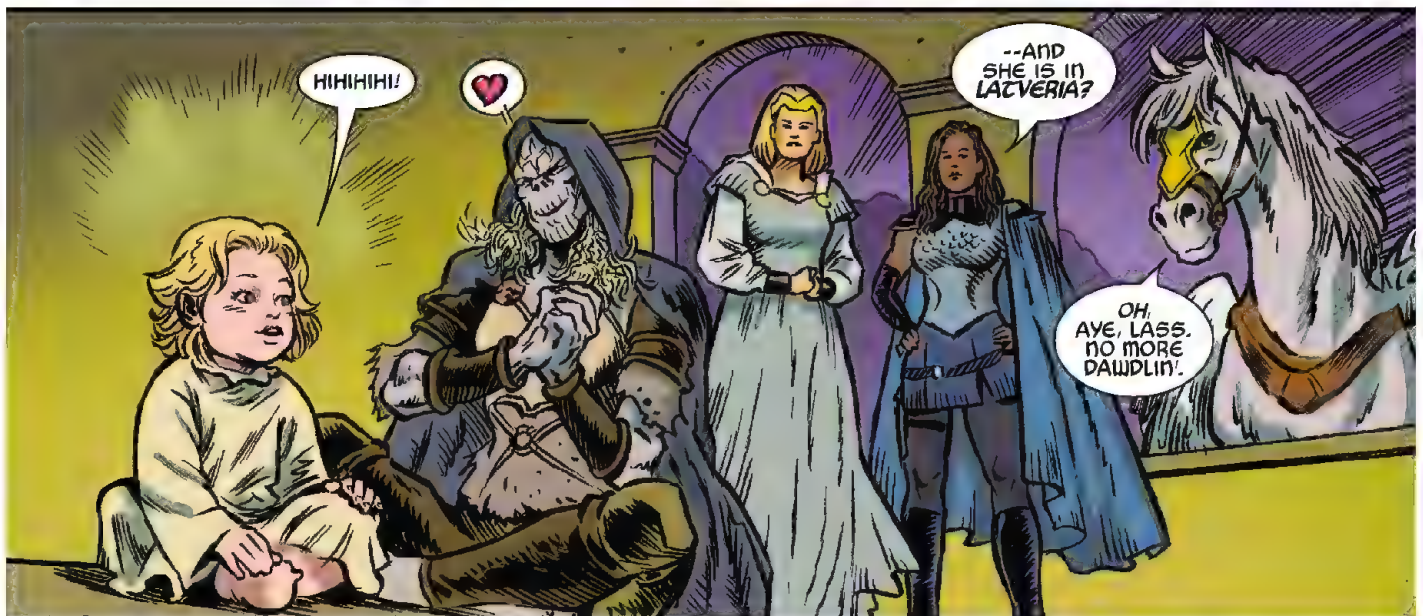
I TRAVEL THROUGH TIME-- THOUSANDS OF YEARS INTO THE PAST--

--AND I STILL CANNOT SHAKE YOU, ODINSON.

ODINSON?



WHAT TRICK IS THIS?





The dead of Valhalla, of Hel, of afterlives known and unknown surround her.

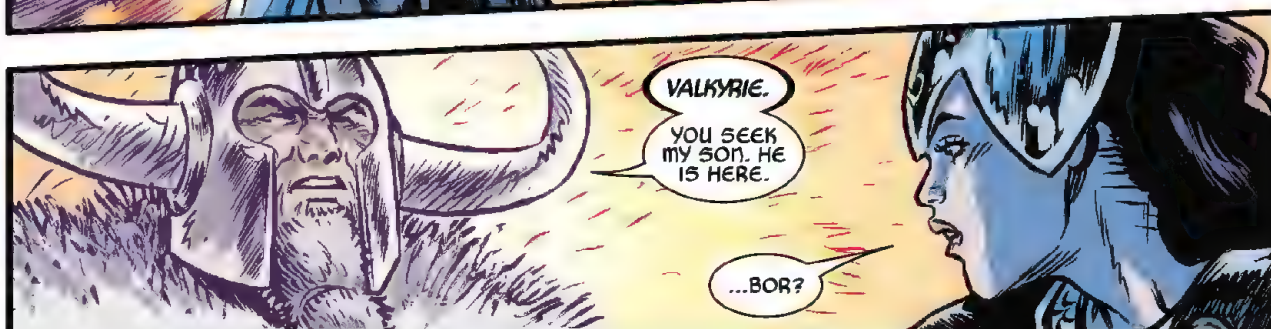
She knows they are all in here.

Her ancestors, her family...

...her son.

ODIN!!!

But she is not Jane Foster here. She is--



VALKYRIE.

YOU SEEK MY SON. HE IS HERE.

...BOR?



WELL... YES. I SUPPOSE.

THIS ONE IS NOT MUCH FOR DEFERENCE, FATHER.

ODIN! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I AM HAPPY TO SEE YOU.

ARE YOU OKAY?



I AM DEAD, JANE FOSTER. BUT MY SOUL IS STILL INTACT. FOR NOW.

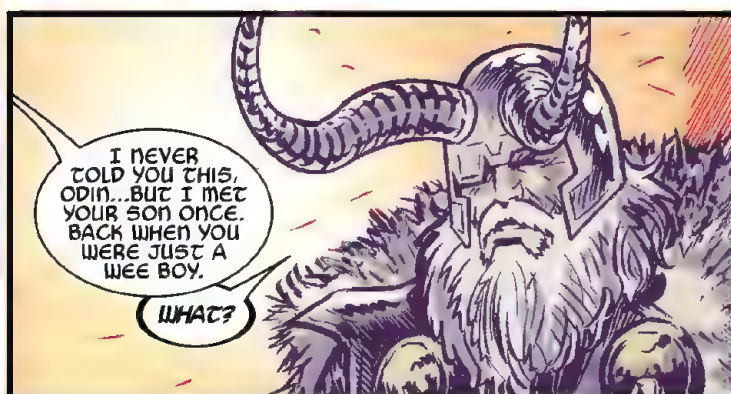
WHAT IS GOING ON?



I HAVE BEEN PONDERING THAT.

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO RECREATE A RITUAL I DID WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH-- THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.

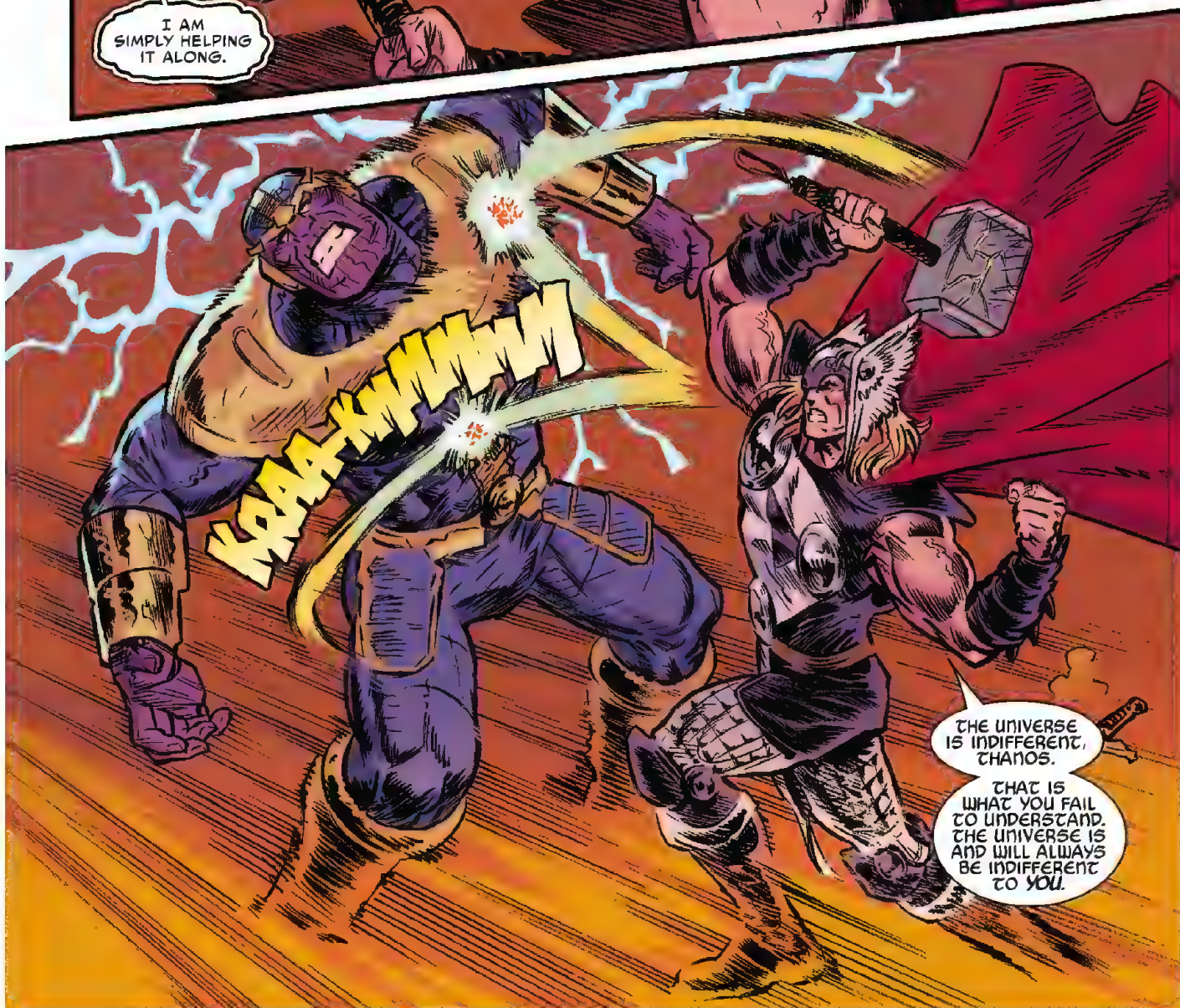
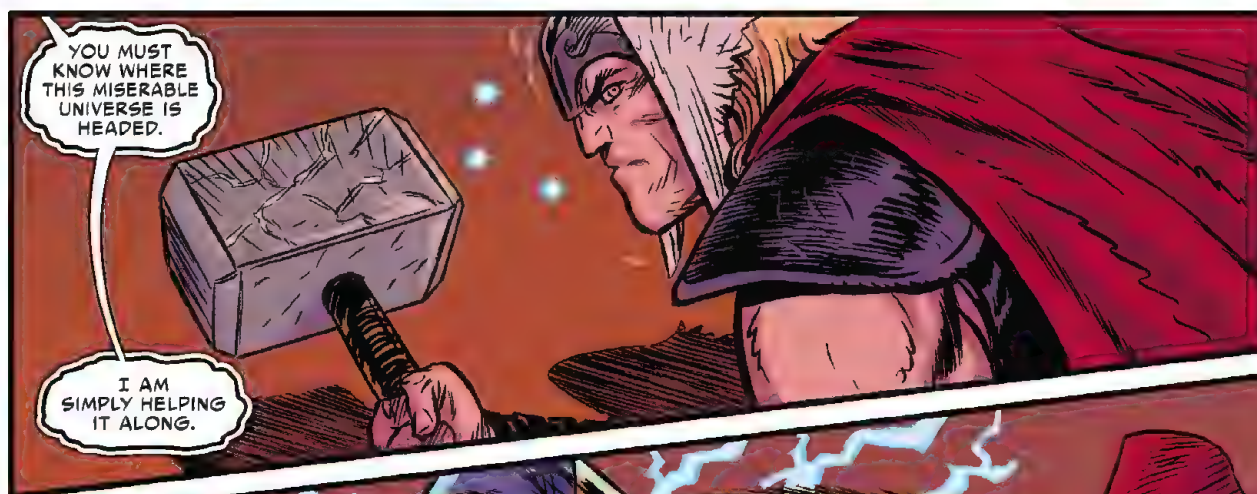
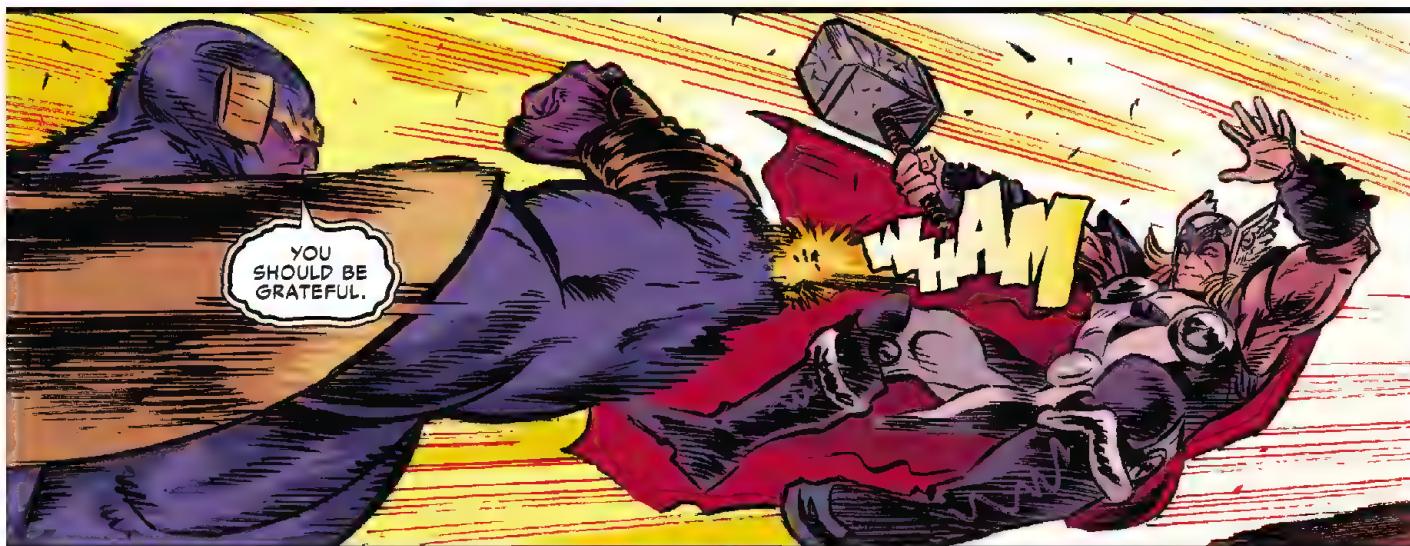
WHICH MEANS THE VAULT IS OPEN.

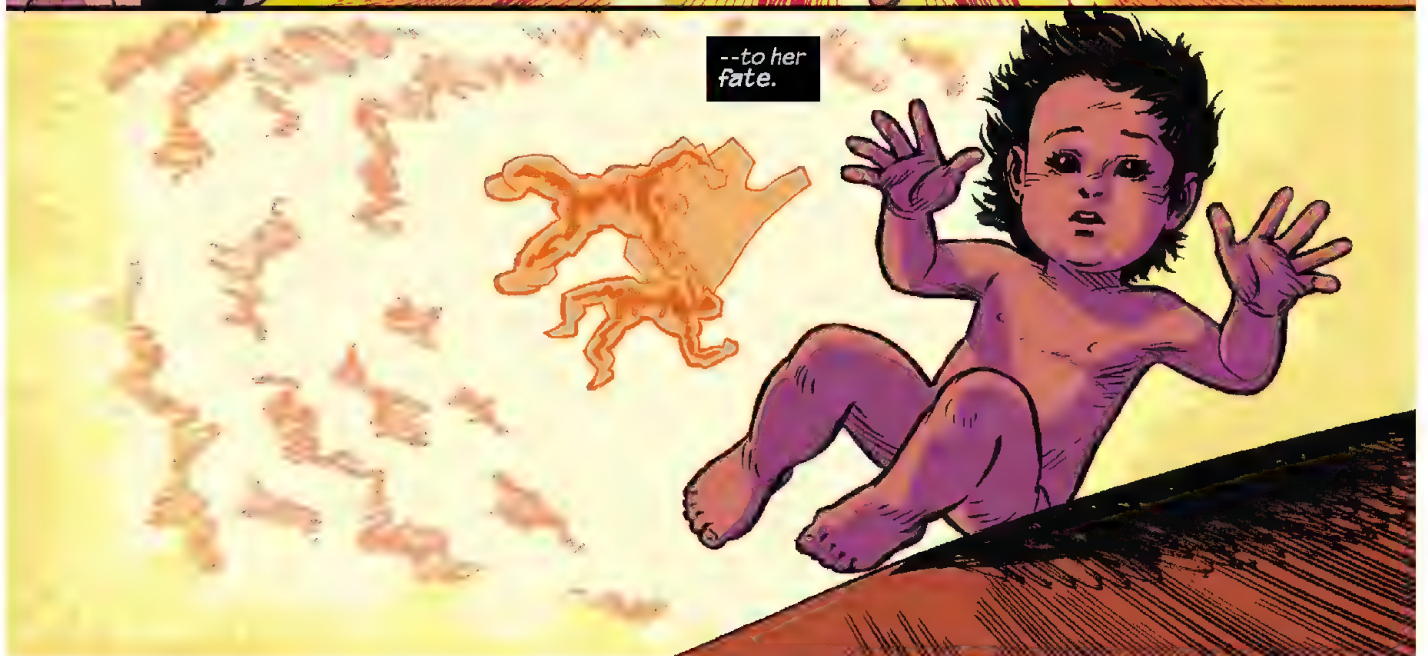
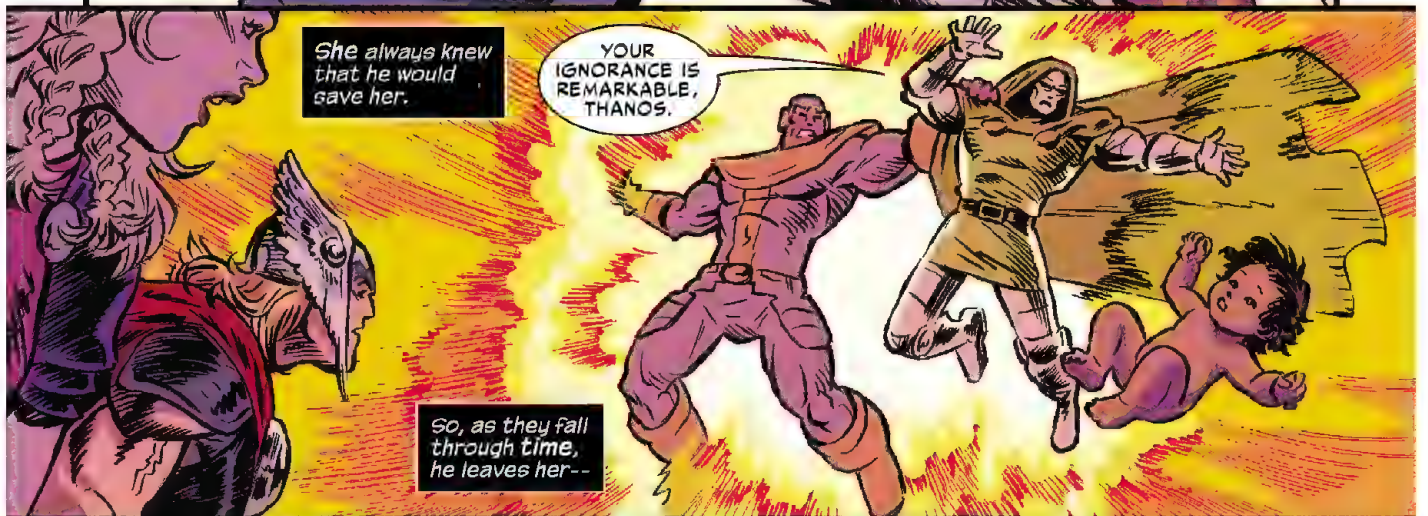


I NEVER TOLD YOU THIS, ODIN... BUT I MET YOUR SON ONCE. BACK WHEN YOU WERE JUST A WEE BOY.

WHAT?









She grows up.

Years pass in the wake of the storm.



She is aware that all the things she knows--



--were learned by others.

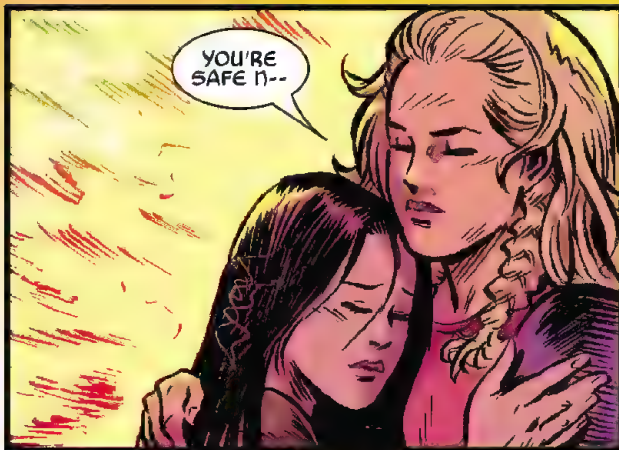
She understands the magic around her because of a sorceress called Ulfhild, who died a century ago.



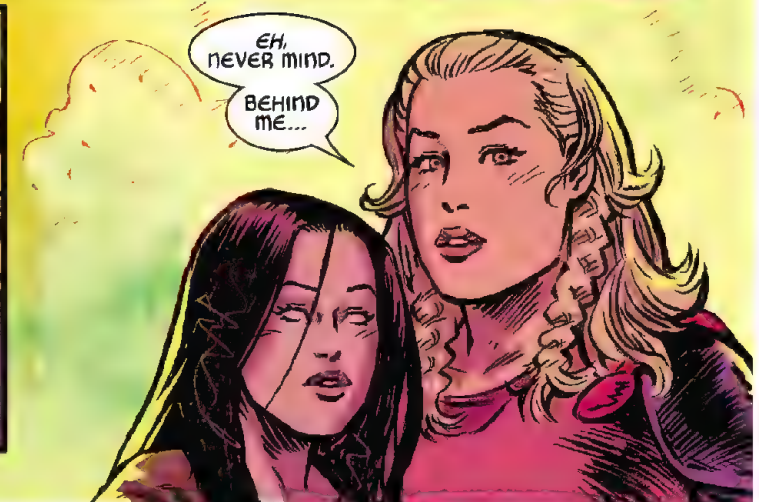
Like fading memories, the dead live inside her.

TAKE MY HAND!!!

Soon enough, they will fade completely.



YOU'RE SAFE N--



EH, NEVER MIND. BEHIND ME...



The child knows
what it is--

STAY
BEHIND ME...
I...I'VE GOT
THIS.

WOLF...

YES.
WOLF...

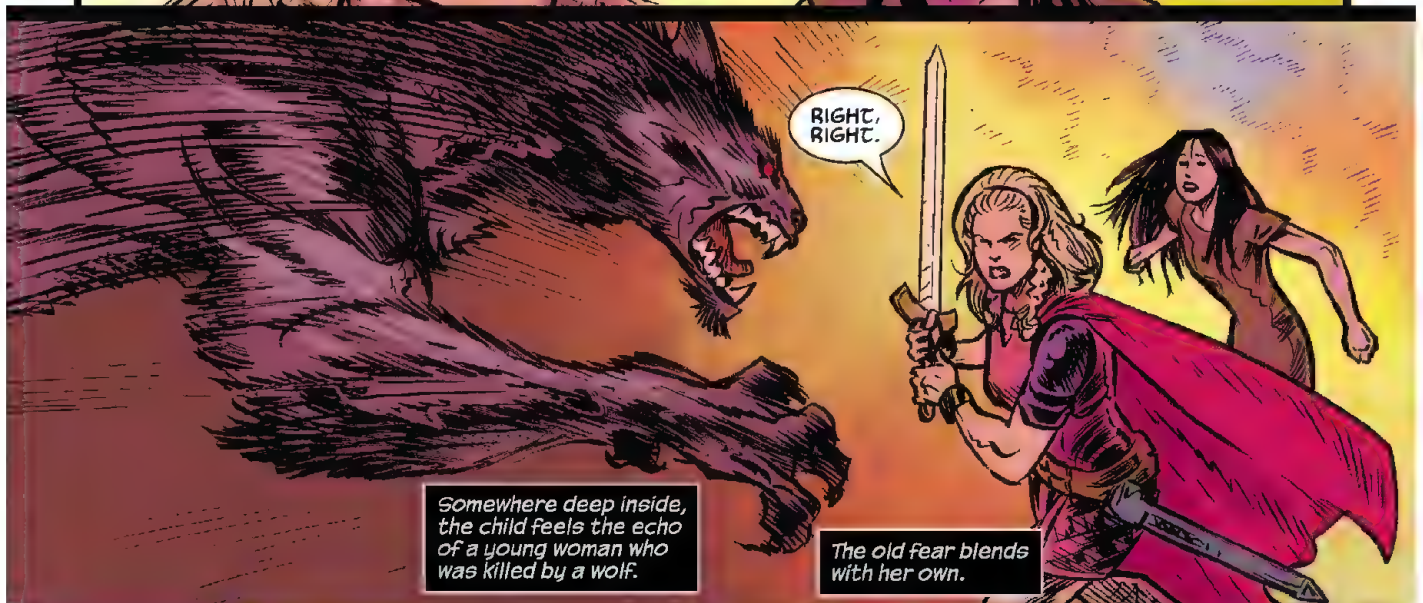
--and she knows
it is dangerous.



HEY,
YOU CAN
TALK!

IT IS...
ATTACK.

ATTACK-ING.



RIGHT,
RIGHT.

Somewhere deep inside,
the child feels the echo
of a young woman who
was killed by a wolf.

The old fear blends
with her own.

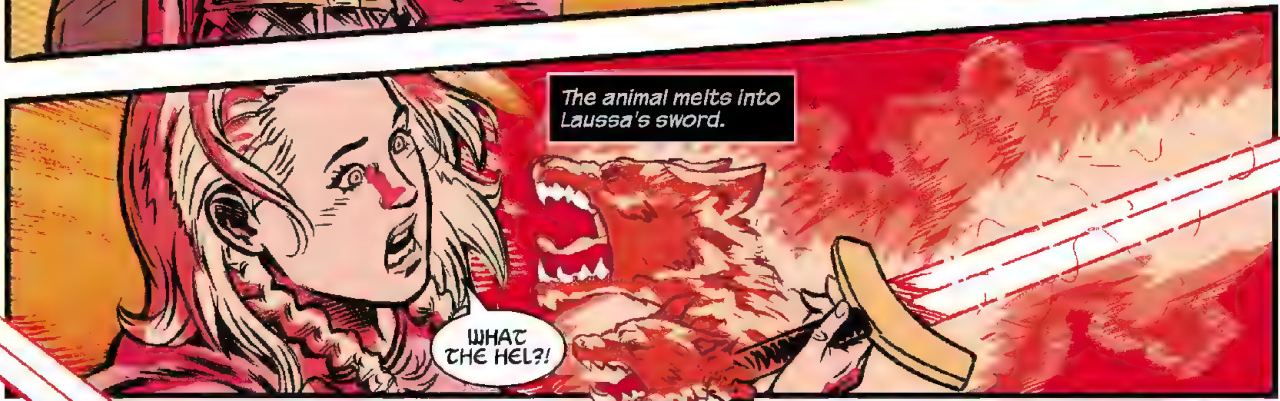


SLASH

RRRARGH--!



GROSS.

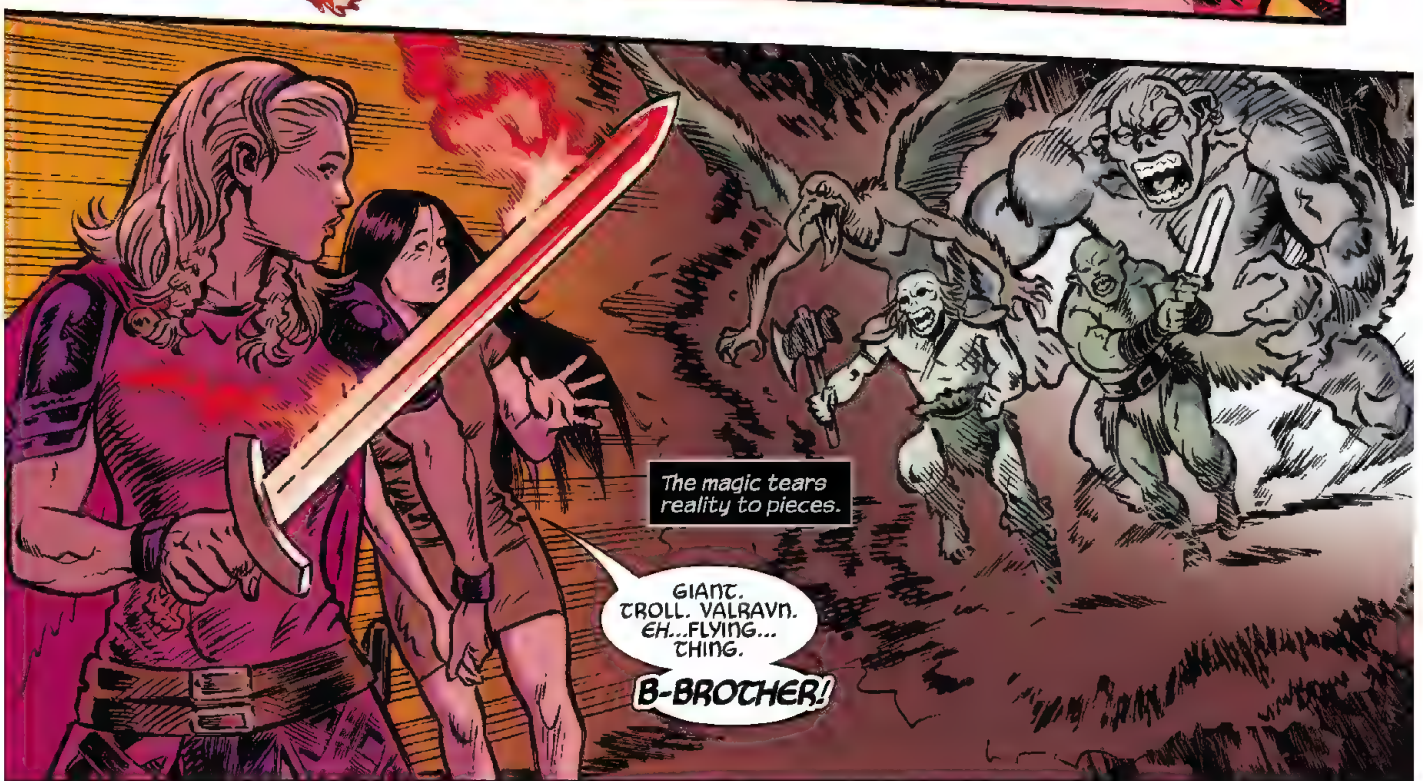


The animal melts into Laussa's sword.

WHAT THE HEL?!



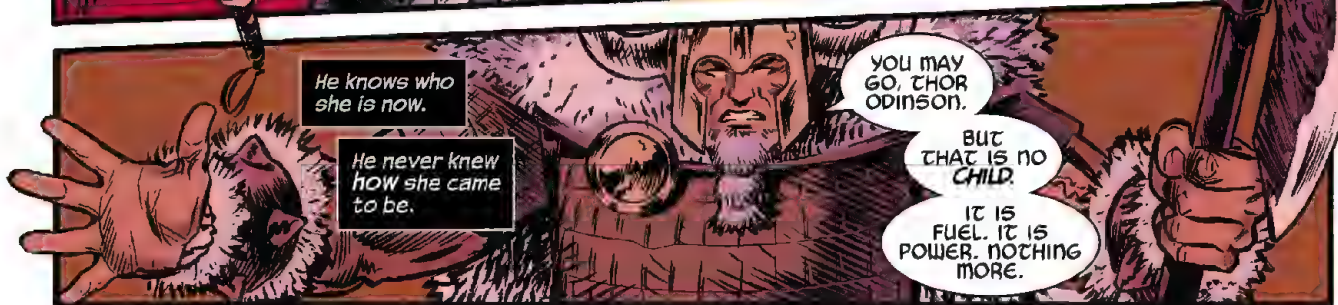
WHAAAAAT?!
WOLF-SWORD...
AWESOME!

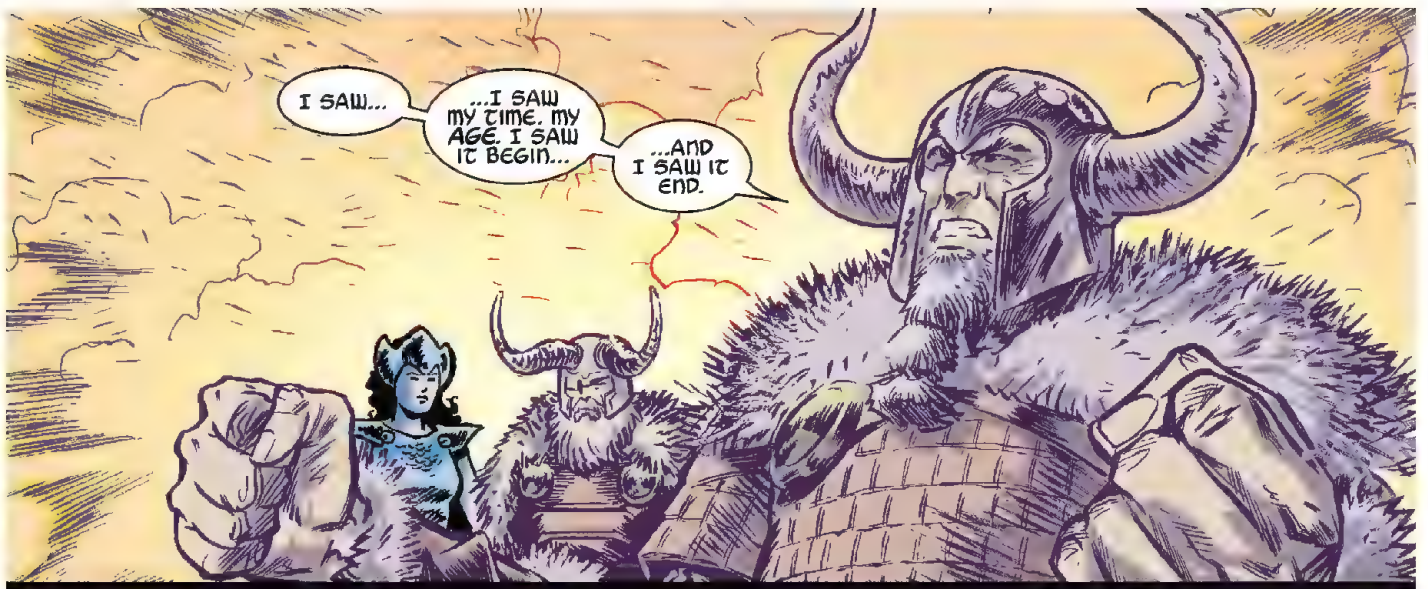


The magic tears reality to pieces.

GIANT.
TROLL. VALRAVN.
EH... FLYING...
THING.

B-BROTHER!





I SAW...

...I SAW
my TIME. MY
AGE. I SAW
IT BEGIN...

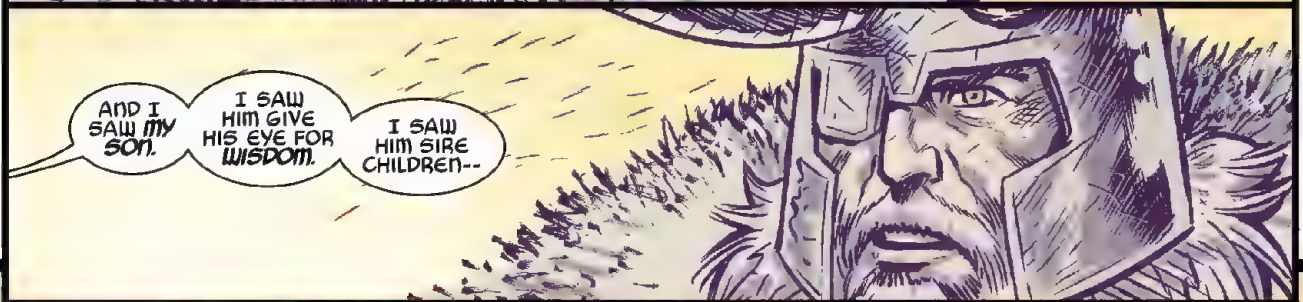
...AND
I SAW IT
END.



I USED TO
THINK I WAS
ETERNAL--

--BUT I SAW
THINGS IN THE
FUTURE I WAS NOT
MADE TO HANDLE.
NOT MEANT
TO.

I SAW A
FUTURE FOR
WHICH I COULD
NOT BE KING.



AND I
SAW MY
SON.

I SAW
HIM GIVE
HIS EYE FOR
WISDOM.

I SAW
HIM SIRE
CHILDREN--



--CHILDREN
WHO WERE THERE,
FIGHTING ME...FIGHTING
DEATH...FIGHTING
FOR LIFE.

CHILDREN
WHO KNEW MORE
THAN ME BECAUSE
THEY WERE RAISED
BY HIM, BY
MY SON.

AND I FELT
PROUD. I FELT
CALM.



I WAS
THE DAWN.

ODIN
WAS THE
DAY.

AND NOW
THAT NIGHT
FALLS, IT IS
TIME...

"...FOR THOR."

The young goddess searches the memories that are not hers and remembers a hunt gone wrong.

And a woman's first love.

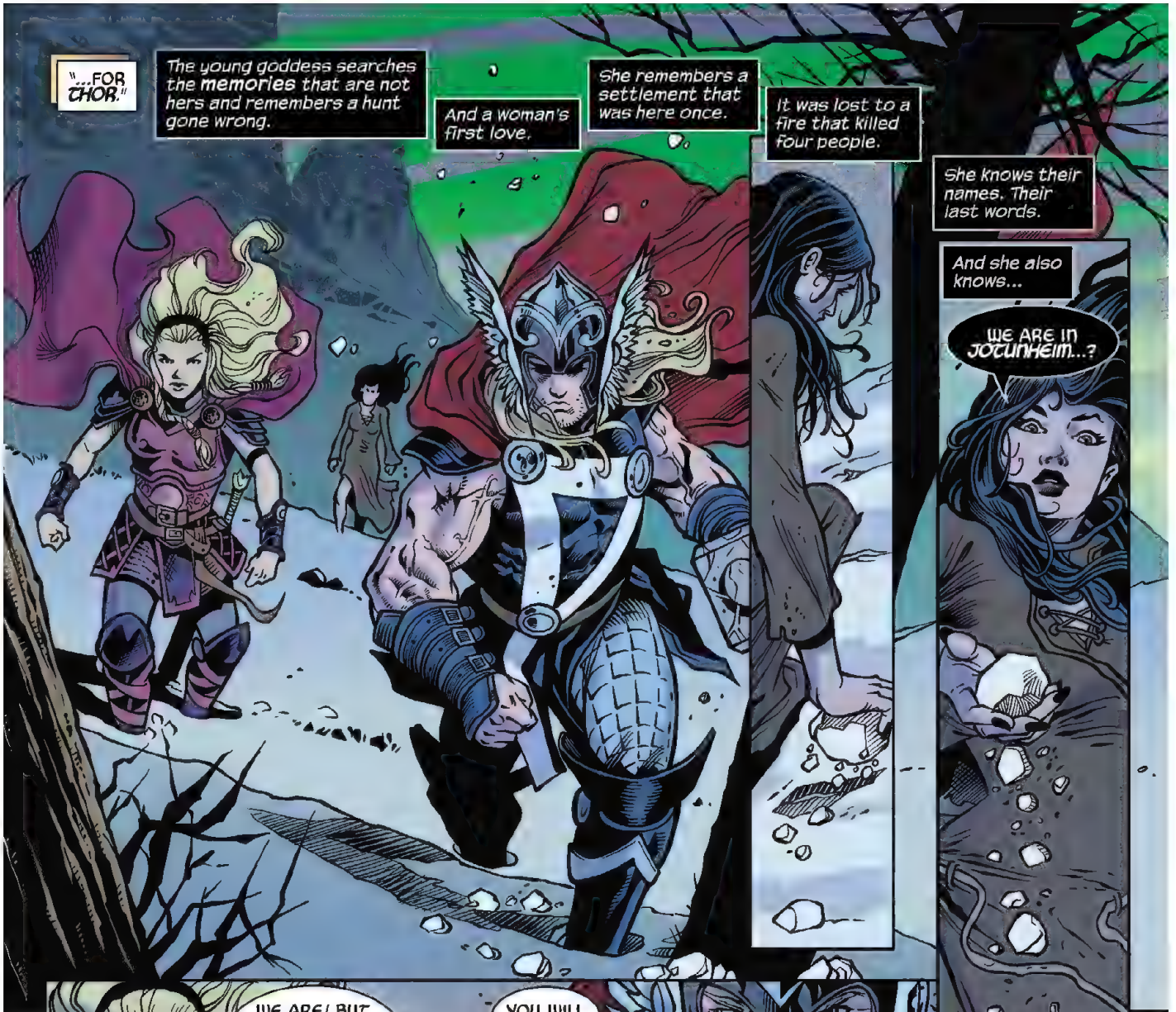
She remembers a settlement that was here once.

It was lost to a fire that killed four people.

She knows their names. Their last words.

And she also knows...

WE ARE IN JOTUNHEIM...?



WE ARE! BUT I SUPPOSE THE MORE PERTINENT QUESTION IS WHEN?

YOU WILL SEE.

IT'S... COLD.



YES. COLD! HERE, SNOW. YOU'LL TAKE MY BOOTS. I'LL TAKE YOURS.

WELL, IF NOT LOVE, YOU'LL LEARN TO ACCEPT ITS EXISTENCE.

WILL YOU NOT BE COLD?



OH, I NEVER FEEL COLD.

MY FATHER-- WELL, ONE OF THEM--HE--

SHH. WE ARE HERE.





IS THAT...
YOU?

IT IS!
HOW OLD ARE
YOU?!



SHOULDN'T
YOU BE HOME
WITH YOUR
GOVERNESS?

SHHH!

WHAT ARE
WE LOOKING
AT?



"FINE ASGARDIAN
DIPLOMACY."

"BUT THAT IS NOT
WHY WE ARE HERE."

HELA...
I WANT
YOU TO
MEET YOUR
FATHER--



--LOKI--

--JUST
BECAUSE YOU FAIL
TO UNDERSTAND
THE RULES OF
THE GAME.

YOU CHEAT,
YOU LOSE, LOKI.
THE HORSE IS
MINE.

WELL,
I BEG TO
DIFFER...

35



"Blood of the Fathers" FINALE

JOTUNHEIM.
SOMETIME IN
THOR'S PAST.

"IT BEGAN, AS SUCH
THINGS OFTEN DO,
WITH A BET.

EP ...TOASTING
TO THIS FROZEN
BREED--

"OR MAYBE IT
BEGAN WITH
THE MEAD...

EP --FOR THOUGH
THEIR WAYS MAY
SEEM UNKIND, THEIR
HOME IS A SIGHT
TO FIND...

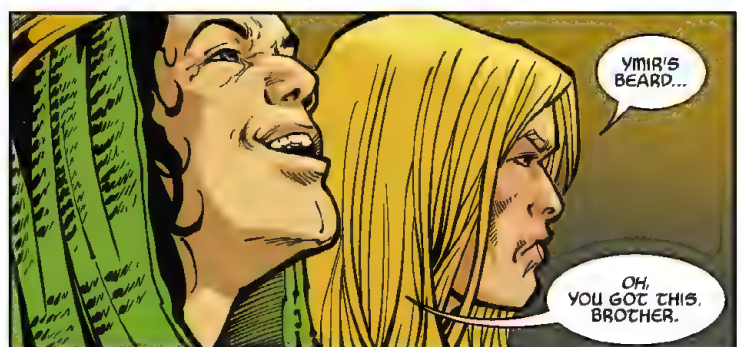
"AH, VERILY, THE
DRINK CAME
FIRST.

"LOKI AND I HAD TRAVELED
TO JOTUNHEIM ON
SLEIPNIR AND SOUGHT
SHELTER AT THE HOUSE
OF BERGELMIR, THE
JOTUNN KING.

"AND THE MOMENT
BERGELMIR SAW SLEIPNIR,
WE KNEW HE WANTED IT
AND WOULD DO ANYTHING
TO GET HIS HANDS ON
THE HORSE.

EP AND AS WE
DRINK THIS AMBER
GOLD, OUR SPIRITS
RISE, OUR TALES
ARE TOLD.

"NOW, HE HAD
THIS KNIFE..."





"HRAESVELGR."

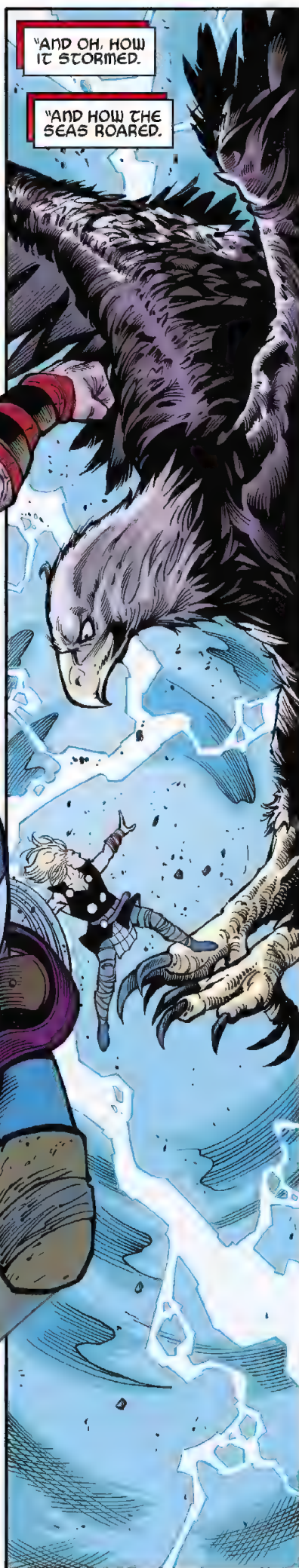
"WRECKER
OF SHIPS."

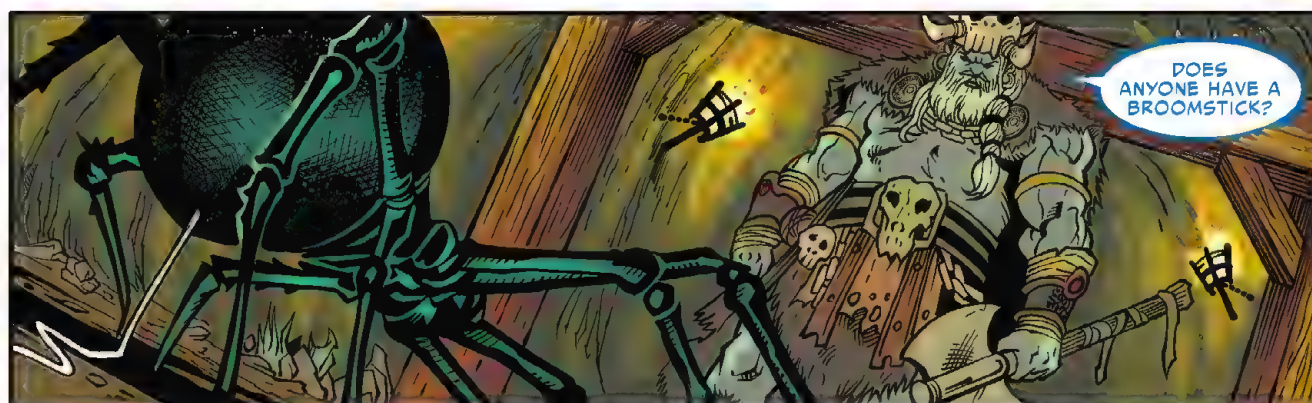
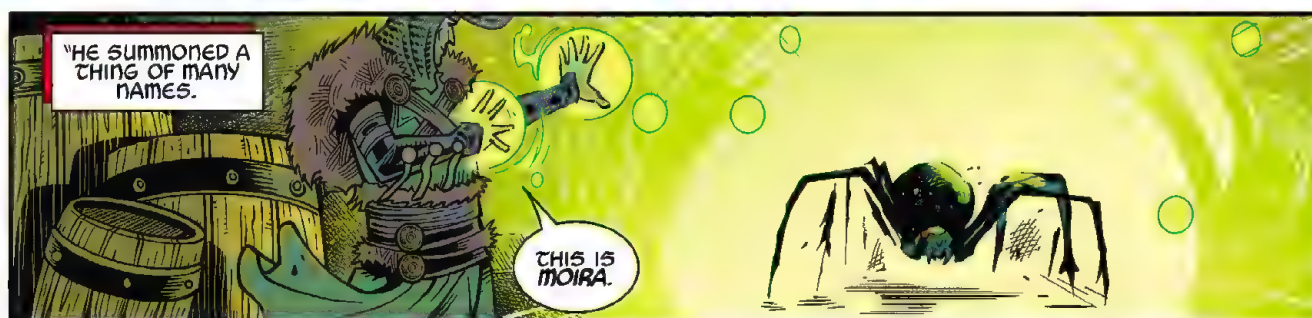
"EATER OF
CORPSES."

"THE EAGLE IS A
MIGHTY OPPONENT."



"ITS WINGS ARE THE
SOURCE OF THE WIND
IN ALL THE REALMS."







"THE SPIDER
WEAVED--"



"--AND THE KING
FOUGHT--"



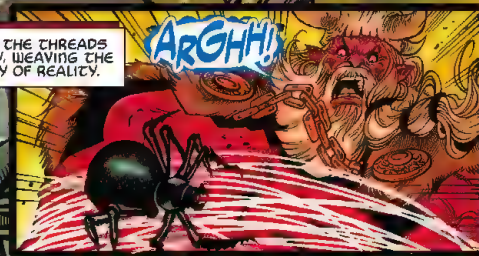
"--BUT WHATEVER
HE DID--"

"--HE COULD NOT
BEAT HER."

"AS I SAID, MOIRA
IS KNOWN BY MANY
NAMES."

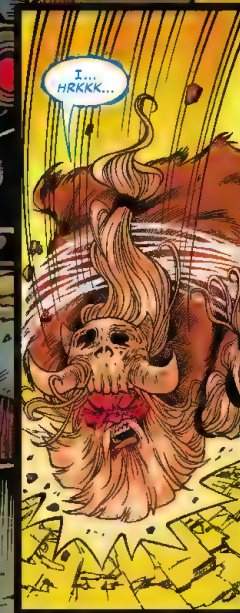
"SHE IS **LYND**. SHE IS
ADANKE. SHE IS THE
NORMS. BUT MOST
COMMONLY, SHE IS--"

"--FACE."



"SPINNING THE THREADS
OF DESTINY. WEAVING THE
TAPESTRY OF REALITY."

ARGHH!

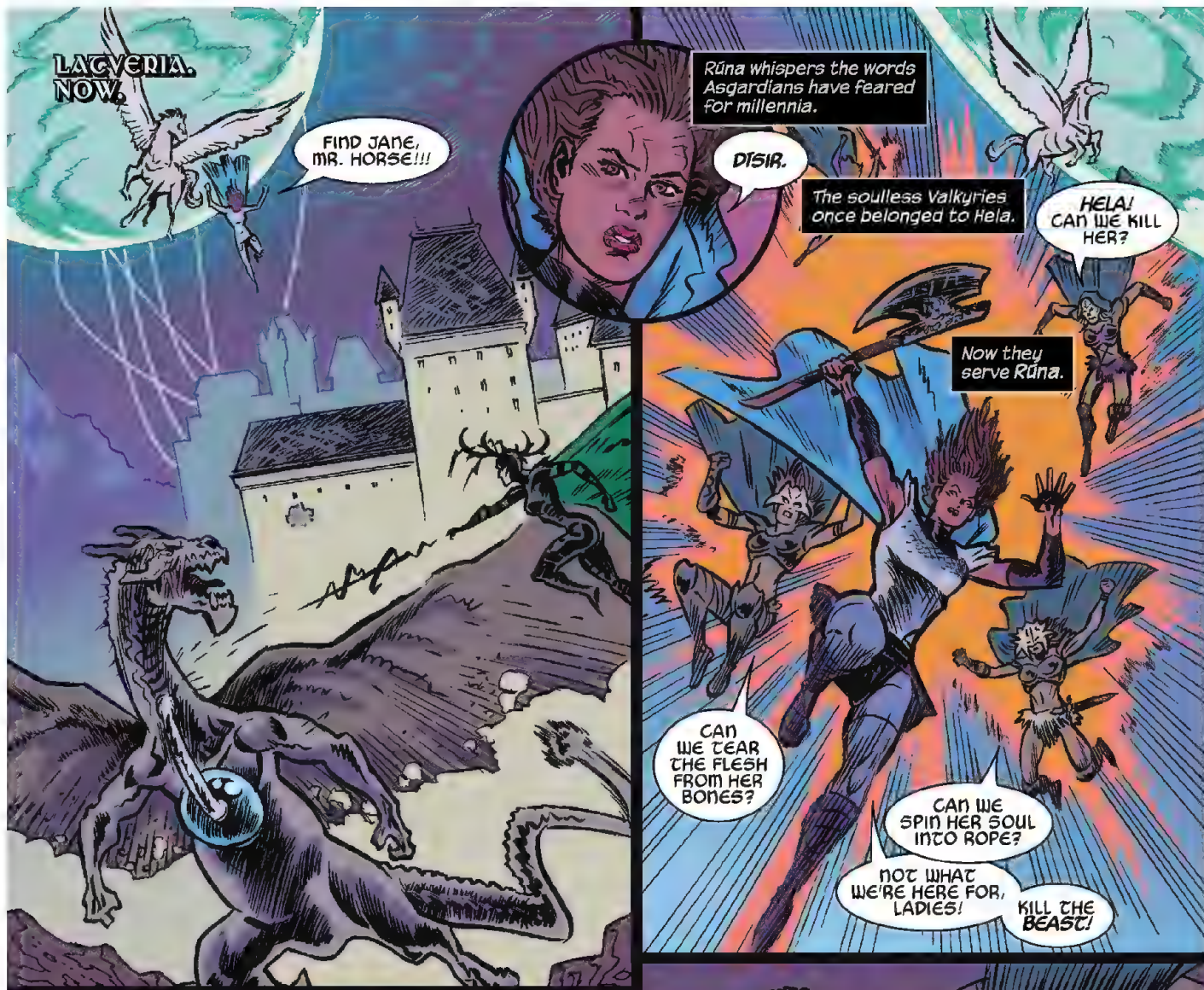


I...
HRRKK...



...YIELD.

"AND NOT EVEN
BERGELMIR COULD
DEFEAT FACE."



LACVERIA.
NOW.

FIND JANE,
MR. HORSE!!!

Rūna whispers the words
Asgardians have feared
for millennia.

DISIR.

The soulless Valkyries
once belonged to Hela.

HELA!
CAN WE KILL
HER?

Now they
serve Rūna.

CAN
WE TEAR
THE FLESH
FROM HER
BONES?

CAN WE
SPIN HER SOUL
INTO ROPE?

NOT WHAT
WE'RE HERE FOR,
LADIES!

KILL THE
BEAST!

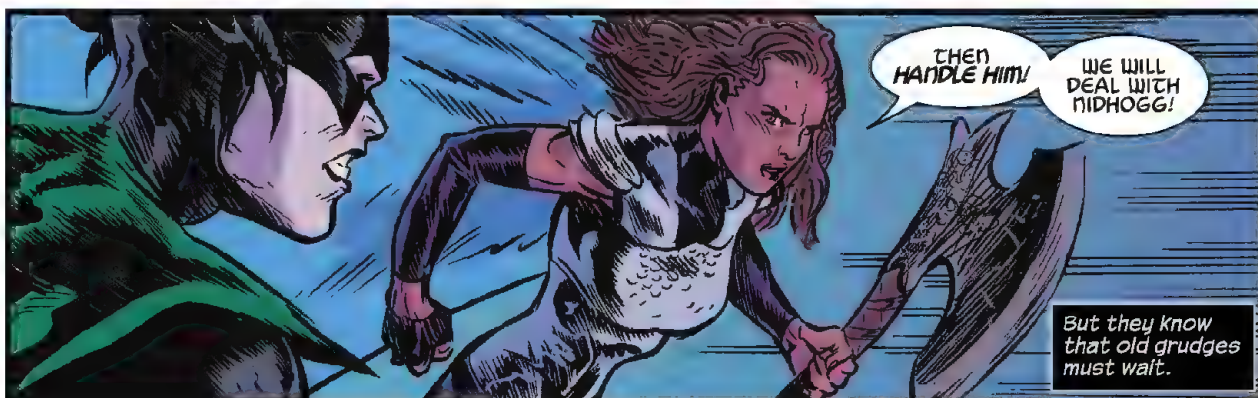


Hela fears them.
The Disir and
their mistress.

HELA! WHO
HAS TRAPPED
THE SOULS OF
THE DEAD
HERE?!

DOOM. I
WILL HANDLE
HIM.

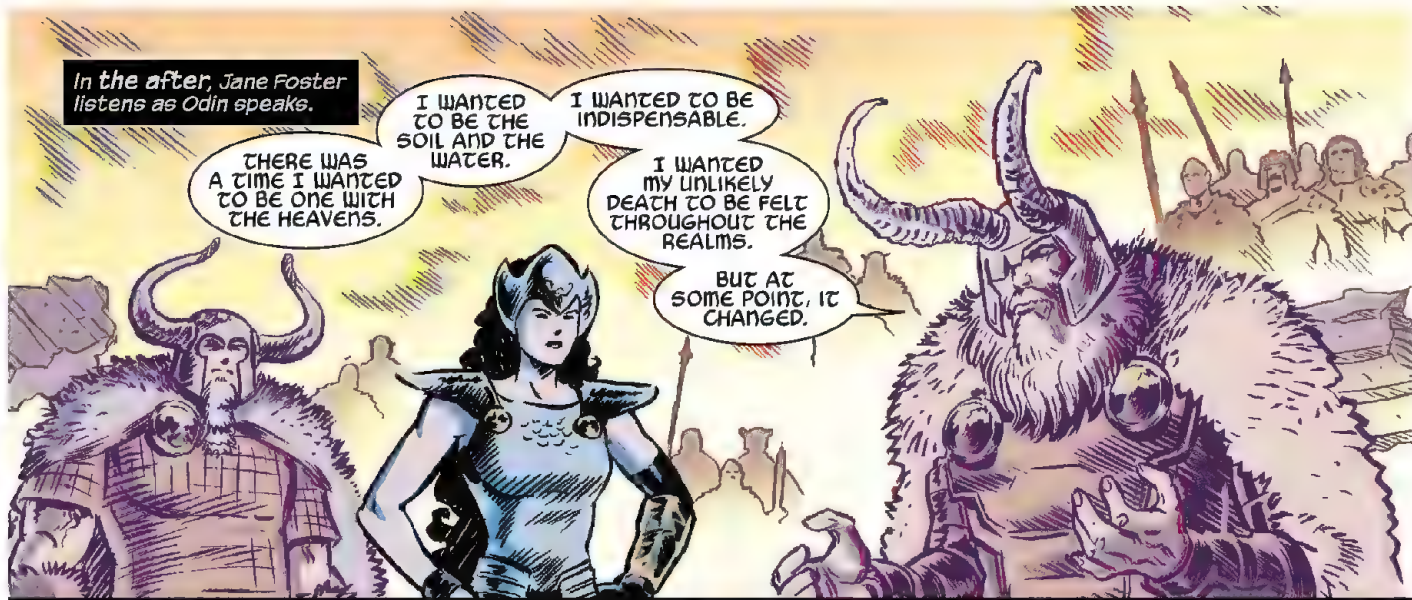
(She has every
reason to.)



THEN
HANDLE HIM!

WE WILL
DEAL WITH
NIDHOGG!

But they know
that old grudges
must wait.



In the after, Jane Foster listens as Odin speaks.

THERE WAS A TIME I WANTED TO BE ONE WITH THE HEAVENS.

I WANTED TO BE THE SOIL AND THE WATER.

I WANTED TO BE INDISPENSABLE.

I WANTED MY UNLIKELY DEATH TO BE FELT THROUGHOUT THE REALMS.

BUT AT SOME POINT, IT CHANGED.

She wonders if that is the true job of a Valkyrie.

THEY HELD A FUNERAL FOR ME, YOU KNOW.

IT WAS DIGNIFIED. BEAUTIFUL.

IT WAS EVERYTHING I WANTED.

To listen without judgment.

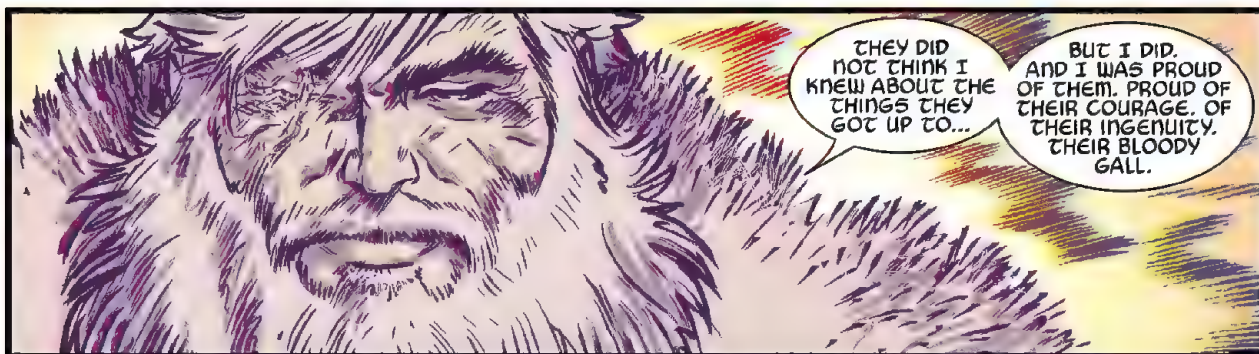
BUT AS I HEARD MY SONS SPEAK OF MY LIFE... STORIES OF BATTLES AND WAR, OF STRENGTH AND CUNNING... I WONDERED IF THEY EVER KNEW WHAT JOY THEY BROUGHT ME.

WHAT UNBRIDLED DELIGHTS THEY WERE IN MY LIFE.



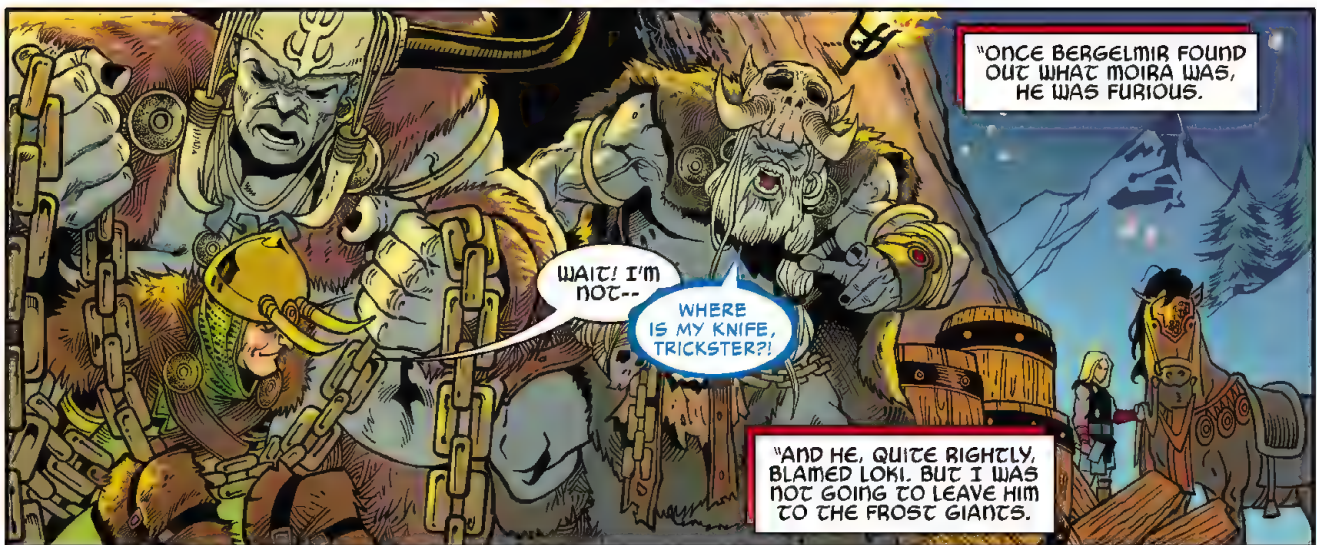
TELL ME, WHAT WAS THOR LIKE WHEN HE WAS YOUNG?

HE WAS A SCOUNDREL. FOOLHARDY AND COURAGEOUS. A LITTLE NAIVE, BUT I SUPPOSE ANYONE WOULD SEEM NAIVE NEXT TO LOKI.



THEY DID NOT THINK I KNEW ABOUT THE THINGS THEY GOT UP TO...

BUT I DID. AND I WAS PROUD OF THEM. PROUD OF THEIR COURAGE, OF THEIR INGENUITY, THEIR BLOODY GALL.

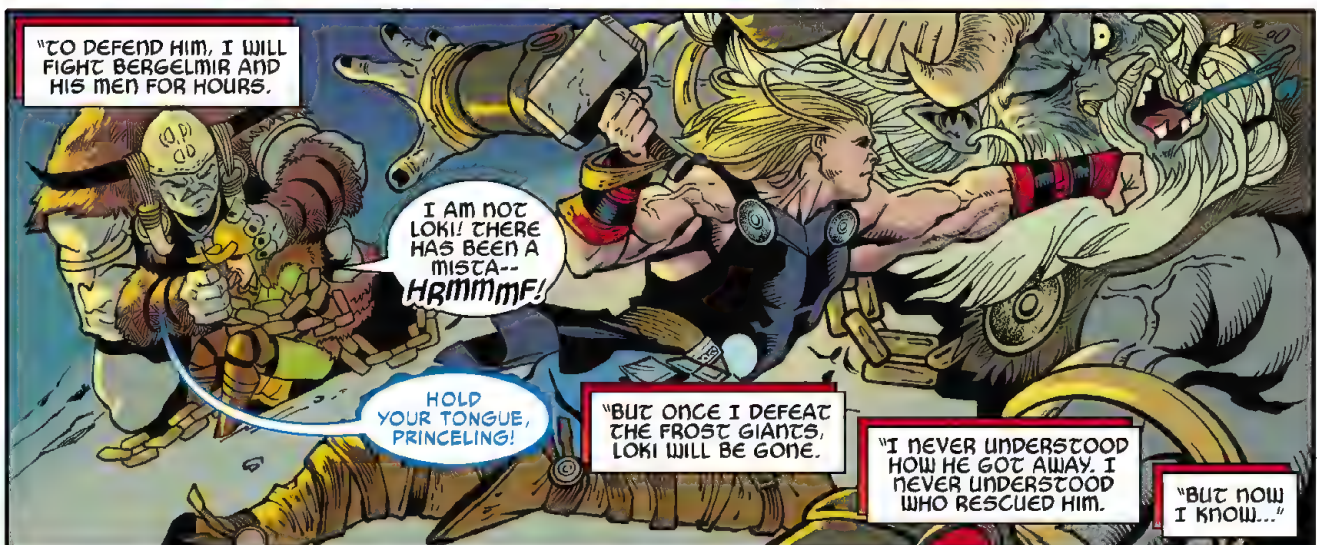


"ONCE BERGELMIR FOUND OUT WHAT MOIRA WAS, HE WAS FURIOUS.

WAIT! I'M NOT--

WHERE IS MY KNIFE, TRICKSTER?!

"AND HE, QUITE RIGHTLY, BLAMED LOKI. BUT I WAS NOT GOING TO LEAVE HIM TO THE FROST GIANTS.



"TO DEFEND HIM, I WILL FIGHT BERGELMIR AND HIS MEN FOR HOURS.

I AM NOT LOKI! THERE HAS BEEN A MISTA--
HRRMMMF!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, PRINCELING!

"BUT ONCE I DEFEAT THE FROST GIANTS, LOKI WILL BE GONE.

"I NEVER UNDERSTOOD HOW HE GOT AWAY. I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHO RESCUED HIM.

"BUT NOW I KNOW..."



IT WAS US. IT ALL MAKES SENSE.

WHEN I AM BUSY FIGHTING THE FROST GIANTS, WE SNEAK IN AND FREE LOKI...

HMM. ISN'T THAT HIM OVER THERE?



...BLOODY BASTARD.

I CANNOT BELIEVE IT... HE LEFT ME THERE TO FIGHT THEM WHILE HE STOLE THE KNIFE.

I CAN BELIEVE IT.



GREETINGS,
BROTHER.

WHAT
TRICKERY IS
THIS?!

NO TRICKERY,
LOKI.

YOU
ARE NOT MY
BROTHER.

YOU ARE
NOT...

Detecting no lies,
the knife stays
cool in Loki's hand.

I AM
YOUR BROTHER,
LOKI.

MHM.

YOU
ARE...

But Loki does not
need it to know his
brother tells the
truth.

NOT GOING
TO LIE, THOR.
YOU LOOK
LIKE...

DO YOU
REMEMBER THAT
TIME BALDER WOODED
THE LADY WHO REFUSED TO
TAKE OFF HER VEIL? WEEKS
OF POETRY AND SWEET
WORDS BEFORE SHE
FINALLY REVEALED
HER FACE?

THAT IS
WHO YOU LOOK
LIKE. JUST LESS...
HAIRY.

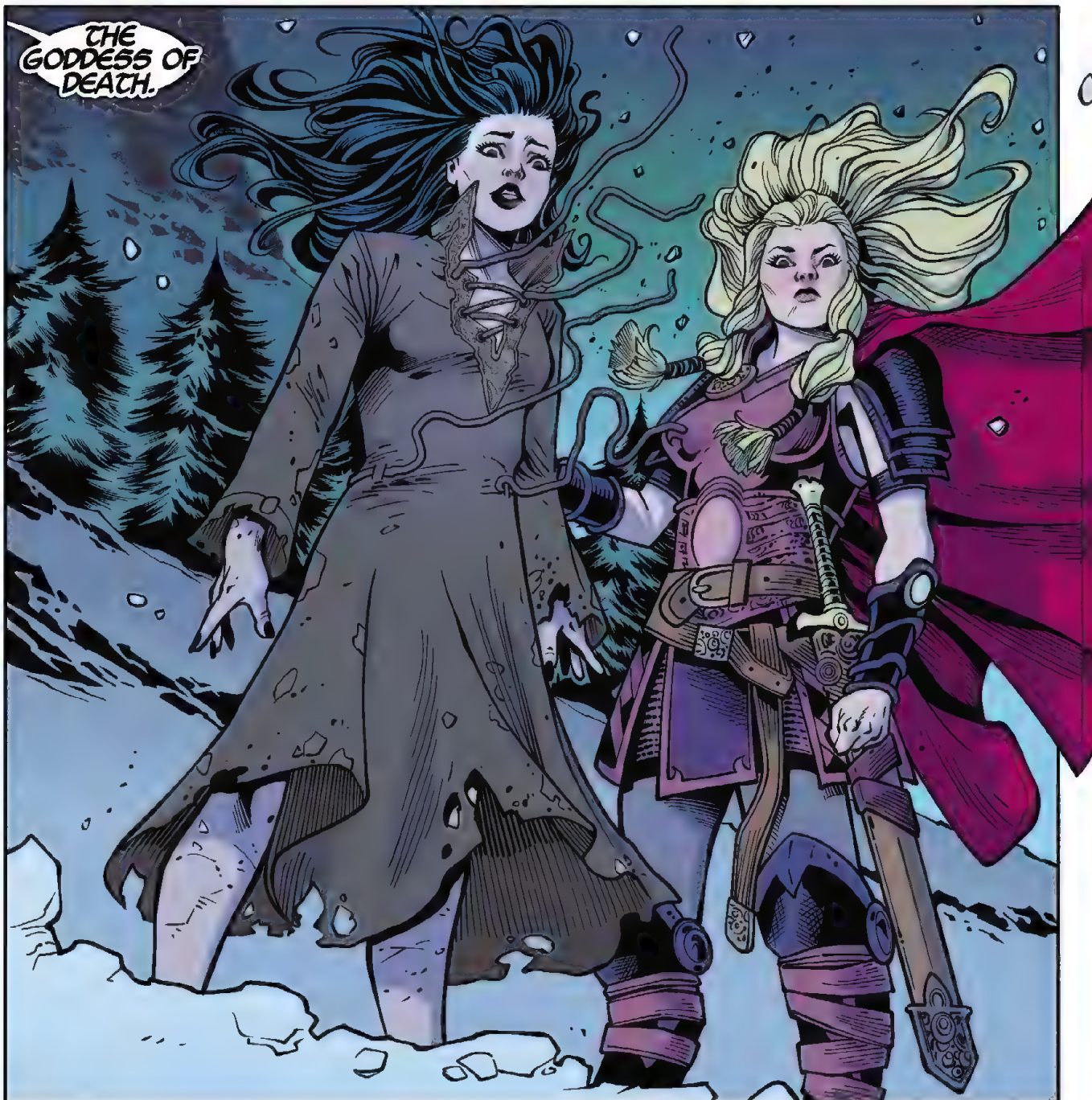
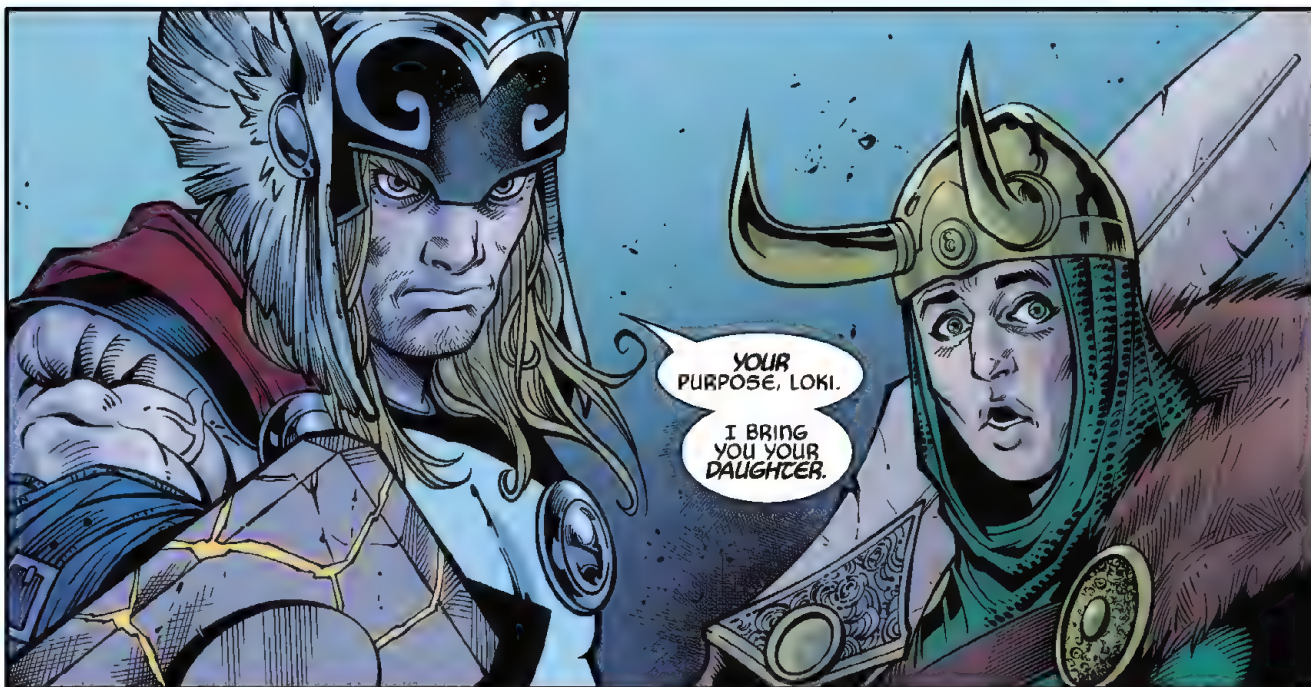
VERY FUNNY,
BUT IT WAS BRAGI
WHO SEDUCED BODIL,
NOT BALDER. AND
SHE WAS A FINE
LADY.

AYE, SHE
WAS.

WELL,
BROTHER. THE
YEARS HAVE NOT
BEEN KIND.

IT SEEMS
YOU ARE KING NOW.
KING OF ANOTHER TIME,
YET YOU COME HERE?

I AM
CURIOUS, I ADMIT.
SPEAK YOUR PURPOSE.



DOOM'S CASTLE.

HELA.

YOU
KNEW ALL
ALONG.

NOT
ENTIRELY.

I KNEW THE
BEGINNING, AND
I MADE A SERIES
OF EDUCATED
GUESSES.

BUT I DID
NOT KNOW YOU
WANTED TO SACRIFICE
THE SOULS OF THE DEAD
TO CONQUER THE
WILL OF YOUR
PEOPLE.

I DID NOT
DO THIS FOR
ME, HELA.

I KNOW.

YOU ARE
NOT WRONG,
VICTOR.

YOUR
WORLD IS
BROKEN.

AND IT IS...
DIFFICULT TO
SEE WHO THE
ENEMY IS.

I ADMIRE
YOUR FIGHT. YOUR
WILLINGNESS
TO ACT.

BUT...

...IF YOU EVER
COME NEAR THE
SOULS OF HEL AGAIN,
I WILL GRIND UP
YOUR BONES TO
SUGAR MY TEA.

YOU
SAVED MY
LIFE ONCE.

LEAVE.
RUN BEFORE
ASGARD FINDS
YOU.

WHATEVER
DEBT I OWED
YOU IS NOW
PAID.



The souls surrounding them are silent--

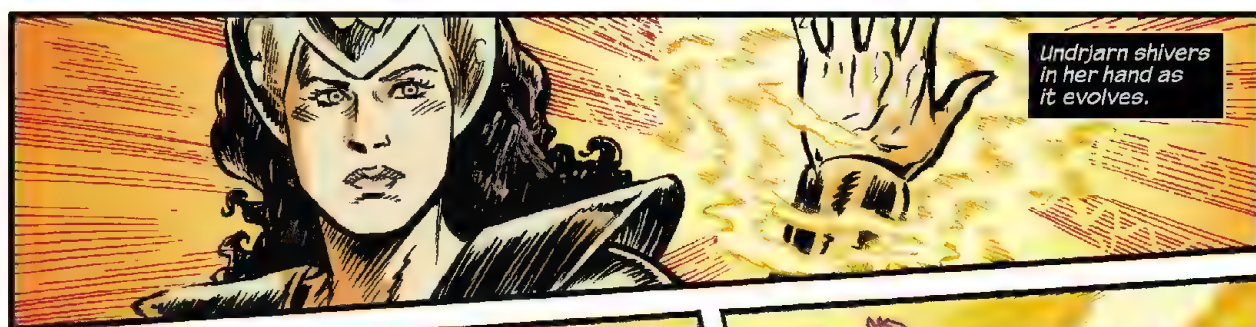
--but they are not at peace.

I HAVE REACHED THE END, FOSTER. I AM READY.



IT'S TIME TO BRING 'EM HOME. THA KNOWS WHAT TO DO.

YES. I SUPPOSE I DO.



Undrjarn shivers in her hand as it evolves.

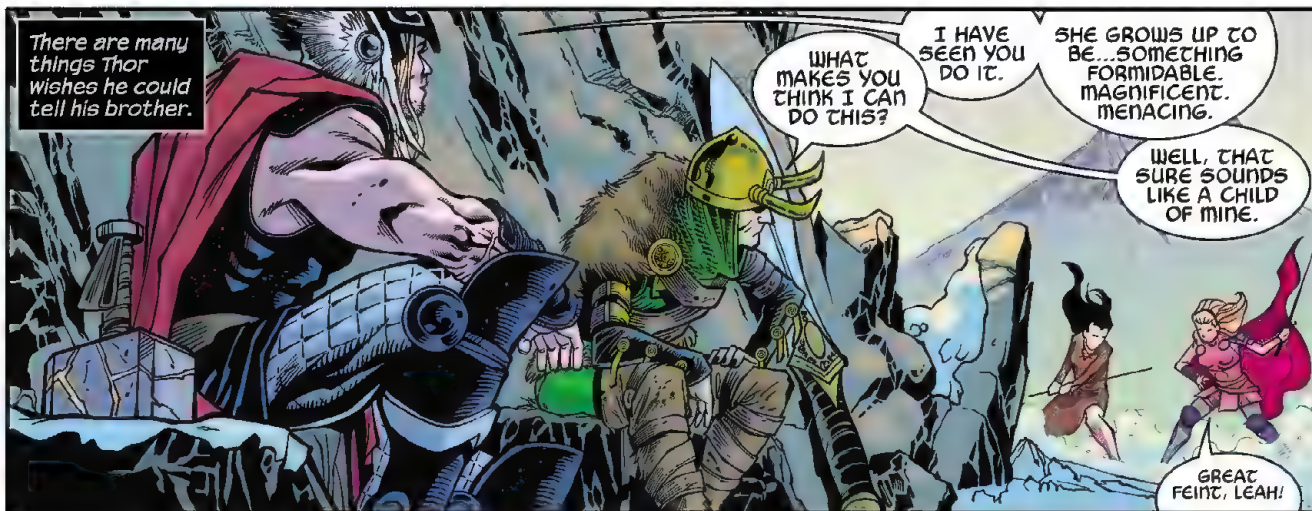


The light reaches all the places the dead go after.

She feels the cold breeze of Hel and smells the honeyed mead of Valhalla through the weapon in her hand.



And around her, the dead move as one.



There are many things Thor wishes he could tell his brother.

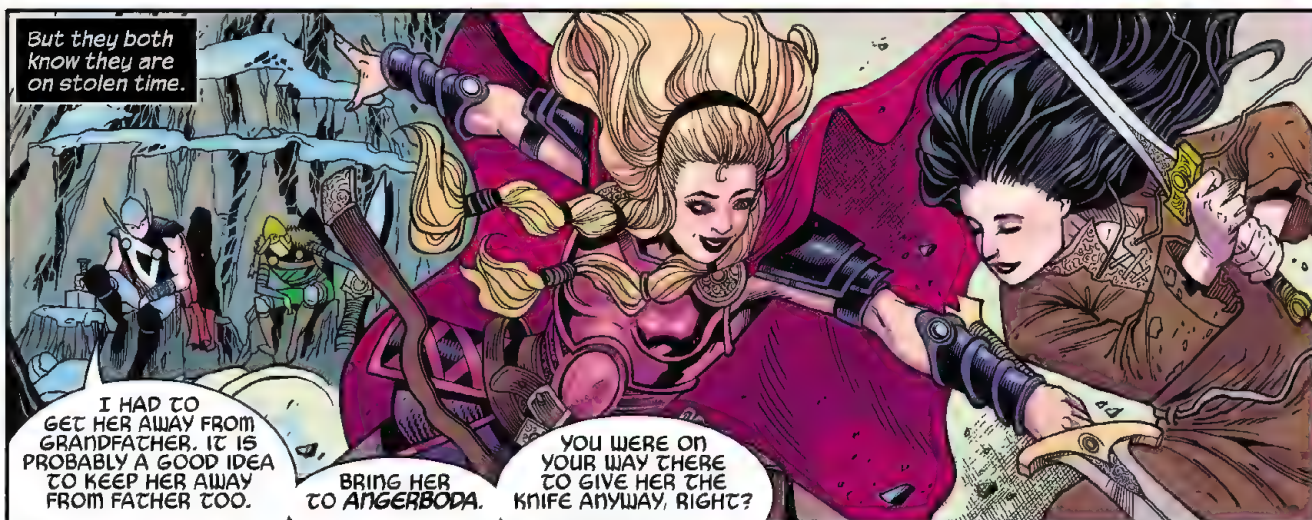
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I CAN DO THIS?

I HAVE SEEN YOU DO IT.

SHE GROWS UP TO BE... SOMETHING FORMIDABLE. MAGNIFICENT. MENACING.

WELL, THAT SURE SOUNDS LIKE A CHILD OF MINE.

GREAT FEINT, LEAH!



But they both know they are on stolen time.

I HAD TO GET HER AWAY FROM GRANDFATHER. IT IS PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM FATHER TOO.

BRING HER TO ANGERBODA.

YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY THERE TO GIVE HER THE KNIFE ANYWAY, RIGHT?



AH, YES...

ANGERBODA DOES LIKE HER WEAPONS.

YOU KNOW, I REALLY THINK SHE MIGHT BE THE ONE.

ONE OF THE ONES, ANYWAY.

So they say little.



NOTHING LIKE A WOMAN WHO CAN CRUSH YOU LIKE AN ANT IF SHE WANTS TO, IS THERE?

THERE REALLY ISN'T.

Not even goodbye.



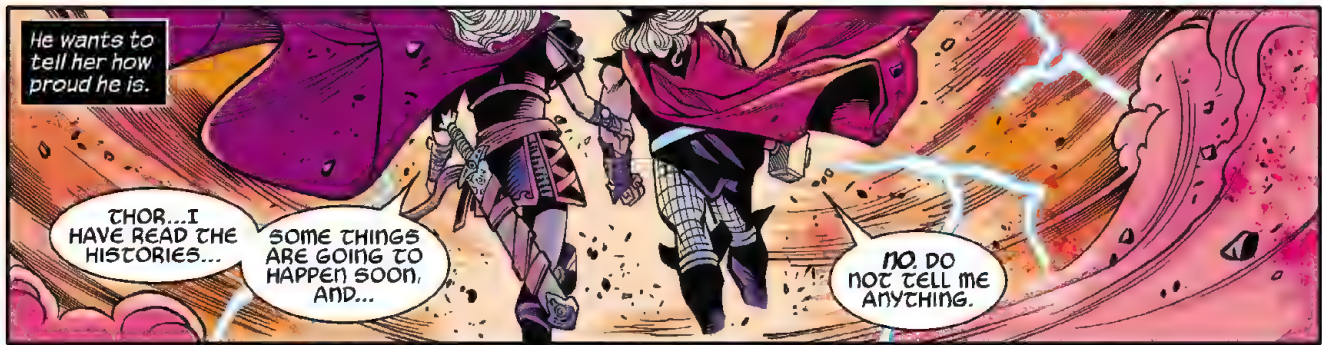
DO YOU THINK THEY WILL BE OKAY?

THE CENTURIES ARE LONG. THERE ARE GOOD YEARS AND BAD YEARS.

BUT WE LEAVE THE PAST TO THE PAST.

IT IS TIME TO RETURN TO OUR TIMES NOW, LAUSSA.

There are many things he wishes he could tell his sister too.

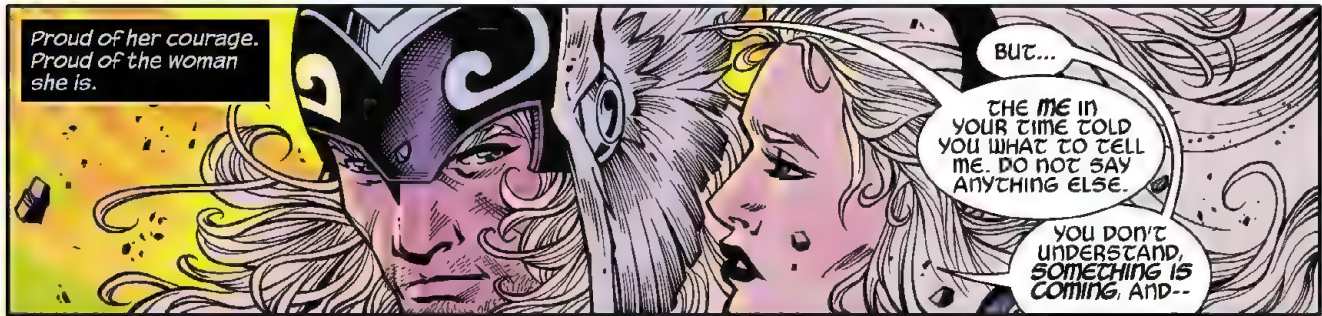


He wants to tell her how proud he is.

THOR...I HAVE READ THE HISTORIES...

SOME THINGS ARE GOING TO HAPPEN SOON, AND...

NO. DO NOT TELL ME ANYTHING.



Proud of her courage. Proud of the woman she is.

BUT...

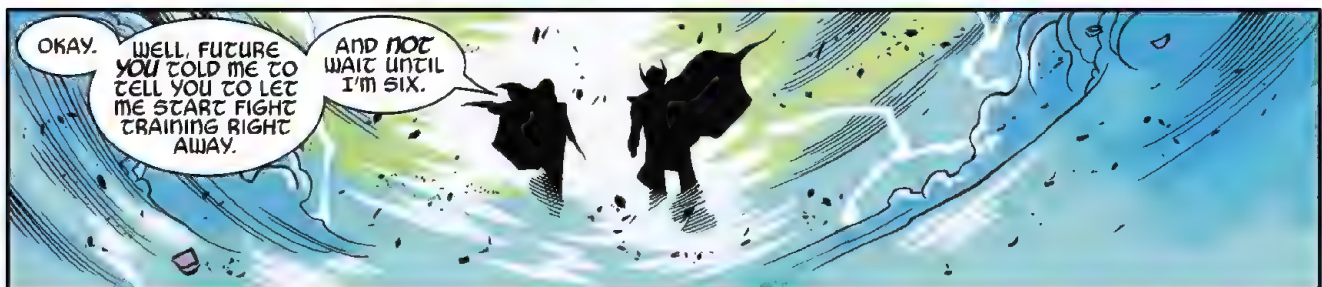
THE ME IN YOUR TIME TOLD YOU WHAT TO TELL ME. DO NOT SAY ANYTHING ELSE.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SOMETHING IS COMING, AND--



AND I WILL HANDLE IT. DO NOT TELL ME ANYTHING.

Proud of her eagerness to do right.



OKAY.

WELL, FUTURE YOU TOLD ME TO LET YOU TO LET ME START FIGHT TRAINING RIGHT AWAY.

AND NOT WAIT UNTIL I'M SIX.

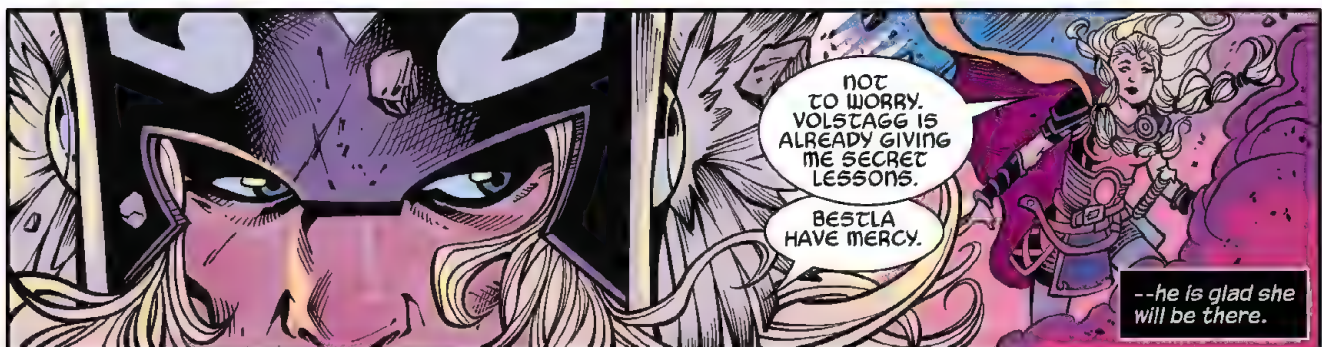


DID I, NOW?

NICE TRY.

WORTH A SHOT.

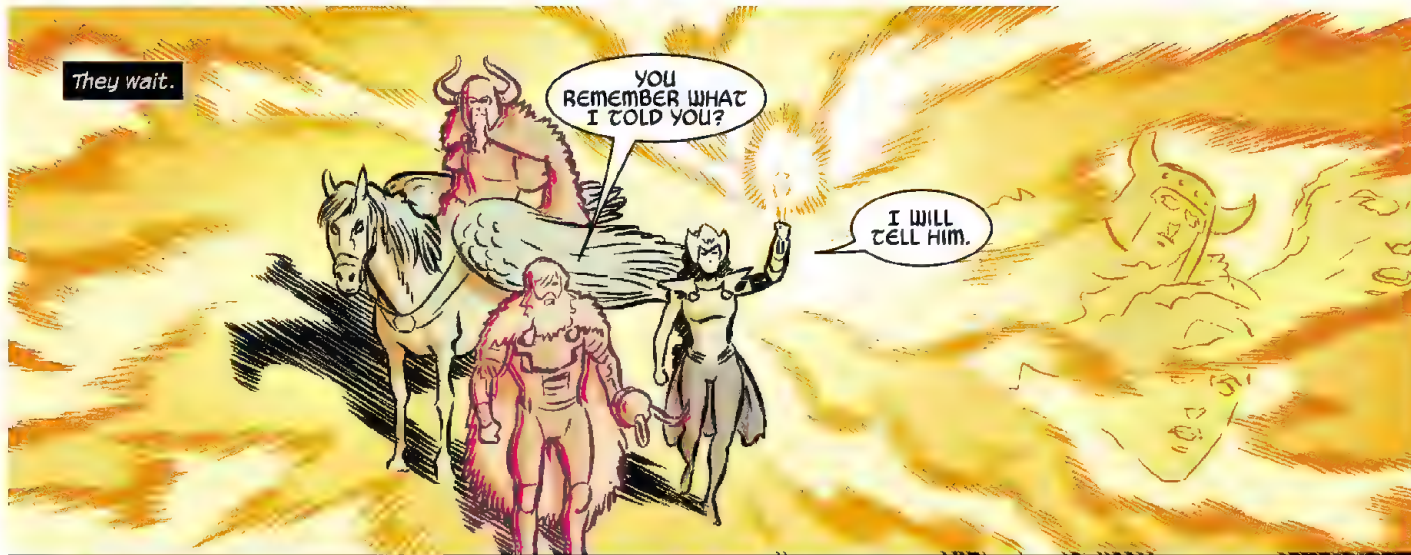
And he knows that whatever the future holds--



NOT TO WORRY. VOLSTAGG IS ALREADY GIVING ME SECRET LESSONS.

BESTLA HAVE MERCY.

--he is glad she will be there.



They wait.

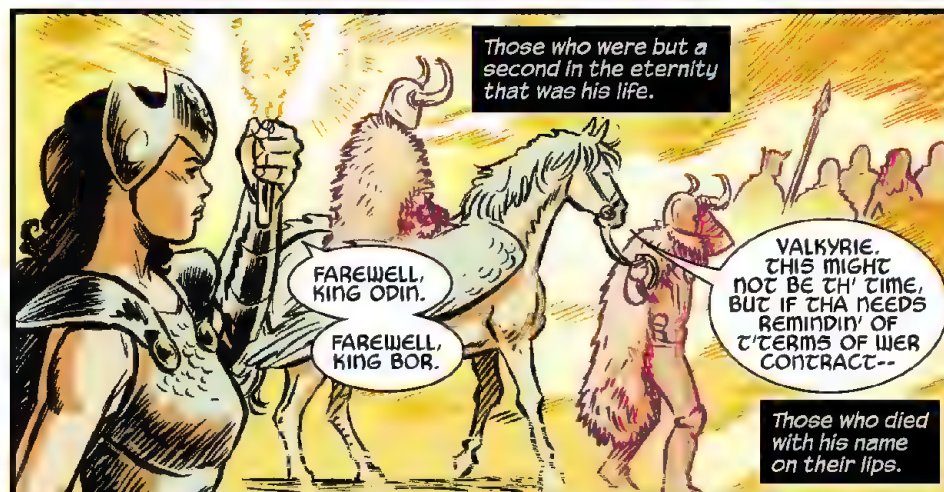
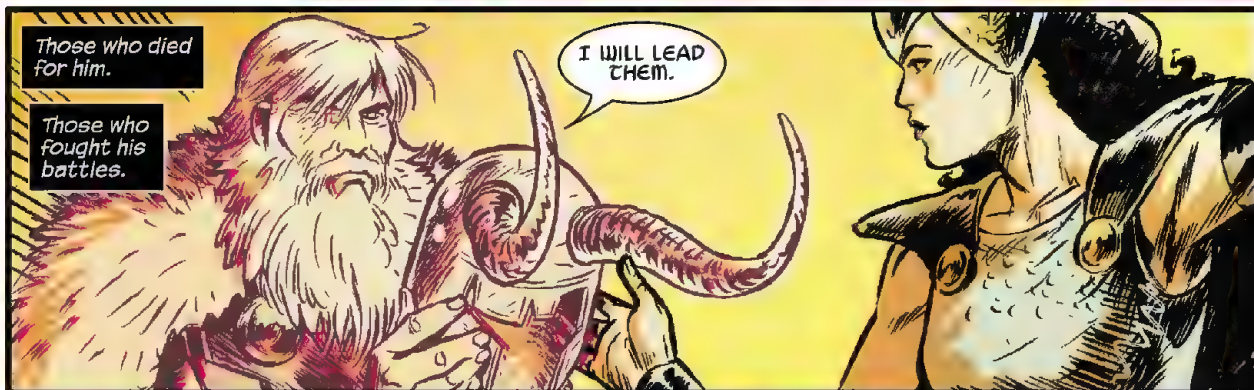
YOU
REMEMBER WHAT
I TOLD YOU?

I WILL
TELL HIM.

Those who died
for him.

Those who
fought his
battles.

I WILL LEAD
THEM.



Those who were but a
second in the eternity
that was his life.

FAREWELL,
KING ODIN.

FAREWELL,
KING BOR.

VALKYRIE,
THIS MIGHT
NOT BE TH' TIME,
BUT IF THA NEEDS
REMINDIN' OF
T' TERMS OF WER
CONTRACT--

Those who died
with his name
on their lips.

Who belonged
to his time.



--I'M A
WORKIN' 'ORSE,
ME... I'M--

I KNOW,
I KNOW... I
WILL SEE TO IT.



They walk with
their All-Father
to Valhalla.

DEAR
MR. HORSE,
WHAT IS THIS
ABOUT?

CARROTS,
LAD. CARROTS.

Their journey ends
the age of Odin.





Jane Foster can still hear the dead.

WHERE IS ODIN?

VALHALLA.

I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.

HE SAID YOU'D SAY THAT.

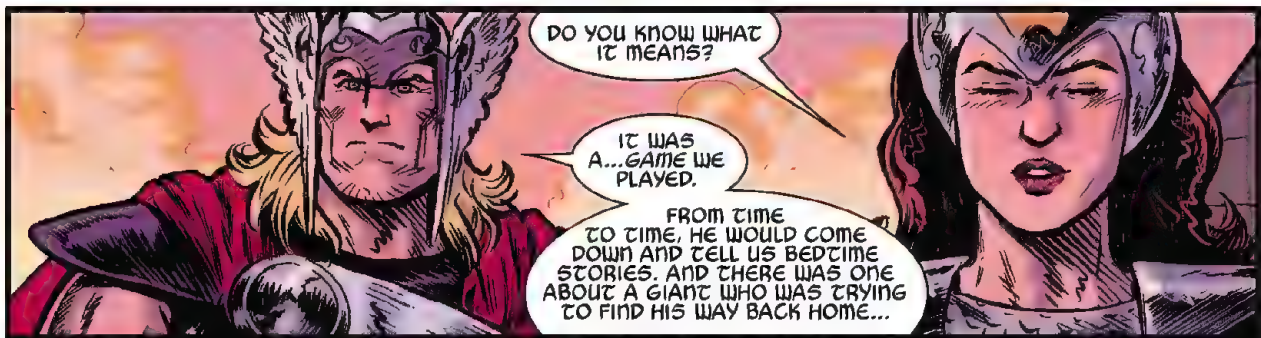
HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU SOMETHING...

They sing as they make their way home.



"THE LAST THING OSTEGOMPEN SAW BEFORE HE FELL ASLEEP WAS THE STARS BEYOND THE STARS. AND THERE ON THE MOOR, HE FOUND THAT HE HAD BEEN AT HOME ALL ALONG."

...



DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS?

IT WAS A...GAME WE PLAYED.

FROM TIME TO TIME, HE WOULD COME DOWN AND TELL US BEDTIME STORIES. AND THERE WAS ONE ABOUT A GIANT WHO WAS TRYING TO FIND HIS WAY BACK HOME...



AND EVERY TIME OSTEGOMPEN WAS ABOUT TO FINISH HIS ADVENTURE, WE WOULD ASK ABOUT SOMETHING--*ANYTHING*--TO KEEP THE STORY GOING.

LIKE, "WHAT ABOUT THE RABBIT?!"--AND ODIN WOULD PLAY ALONG AND SAY SOMETHING LIKE--

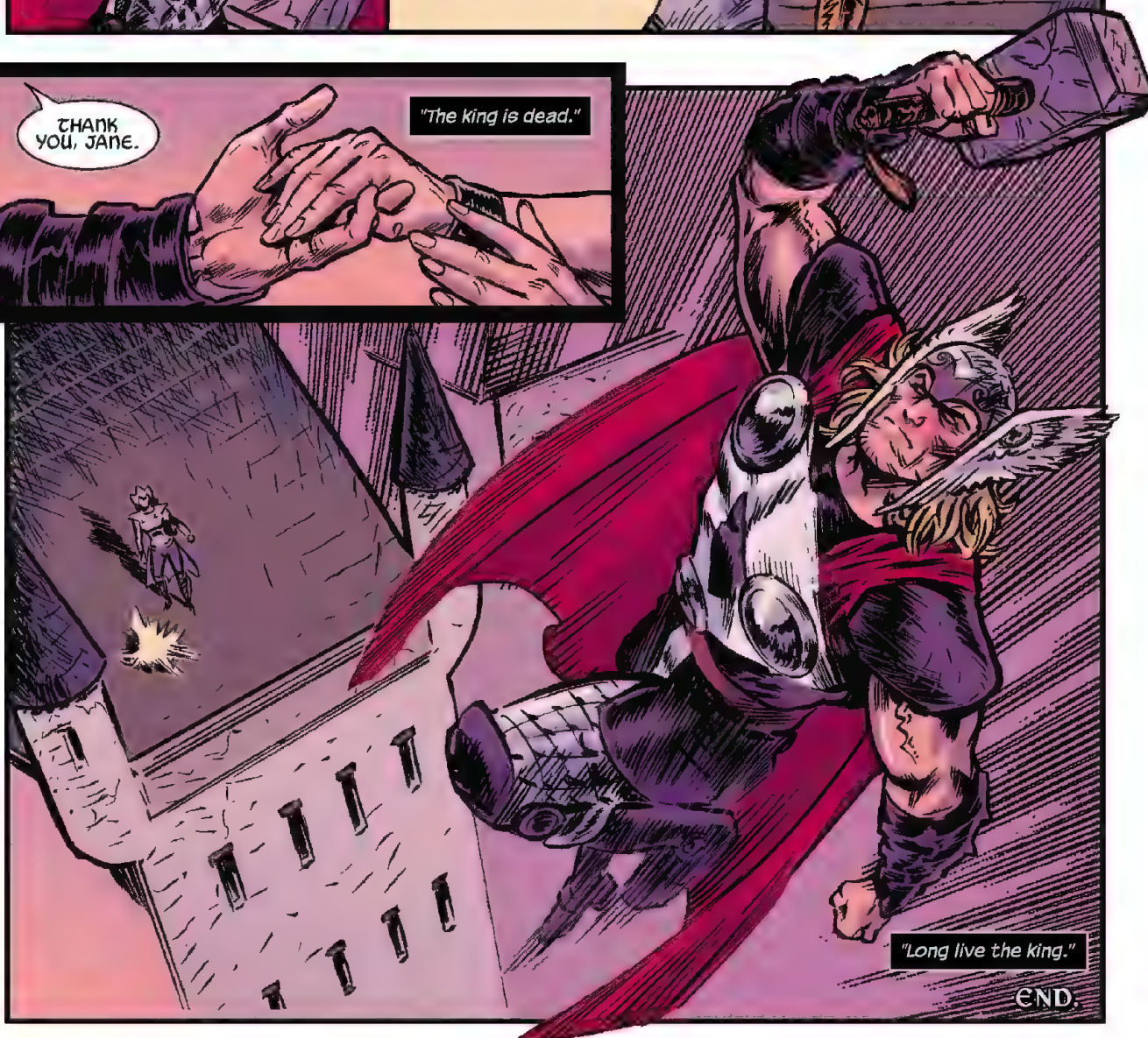
Their voices fill the space between the worlds.



"AH, I FORGOT ABOUT THE RABBIT. HOW COULD I FORGET THE RABBIT? BUT THAT IS A STORY FOR ANOTHER NIGHT..."

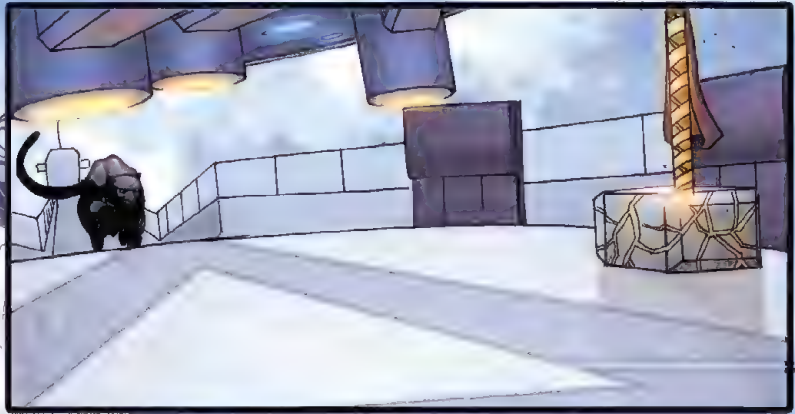
AND SO THE TALE CONTINUED. YEAR AFTER YEAR.

And she wishes he could hear them too--

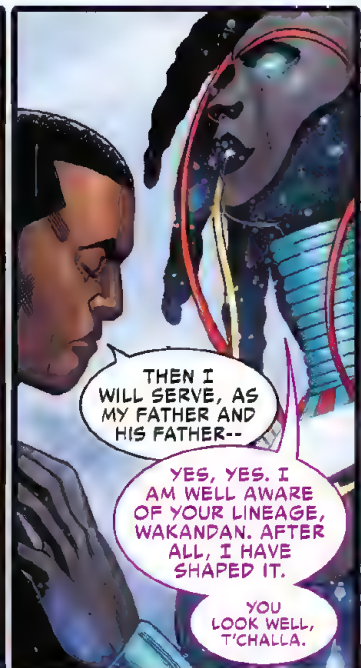
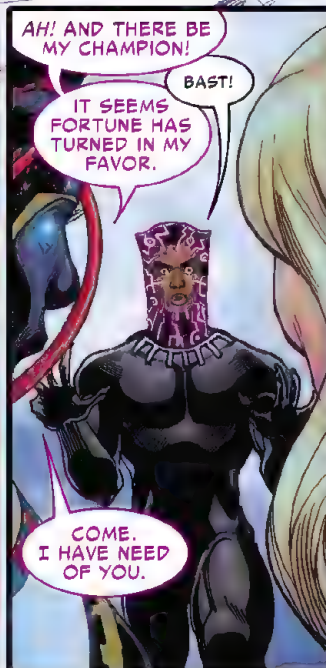




#31 BLACK PANTHER BLACK HISTORY MONTH VARIANT BY **Ken Lashley & Juan Fernandez**



"WHEN ONE DOOR CLOSES"





YOU
WILL NEED
THAT VIGOR
WHERE I MUST
SEND YOU
BOTH.

WE HAVE
FOUGHT IN MANY
REALMS, HUNTRESS.
I BELIEVE WE ARE
UP TO THE
CHALLENGE.



THERE ARE
WORLDS OUTSIDE
THE TEN OF YOUR
DOMINION, THUNDER
GOD. AND UNFORTUNATELY,
MY FATHER DID NOT GIFT
ME WITH A DOORMAN
AS KEEN AS HEIMDALL.



GO TO MY
TEMPLE. WITHIN,
THERE ARE GATES
TO ALL LANDS OPEN
TO ME. ONE GATE
HAS BEEN BROKEN.
IT MUST BE
MENDED.

DUAT. LAND
OF THE DEAD AND
DOMINION OF THE
IMMORTAL ENNEAD. ITS
GATE HAS BEEN TORN
ASUNDER, LEAVING A
PATH FROM THAT
WORLD OPEN
TO ALL.

AND THAT
GATE LEADS
TO...?



THERE ARE
THINGS WITHIN
DUAT THAT MUST NOT
WALK AMONGST THE LIVING.
SHOULD ANY ESCAPE--

OUR
WORLD WOULD
BE AT RISK.



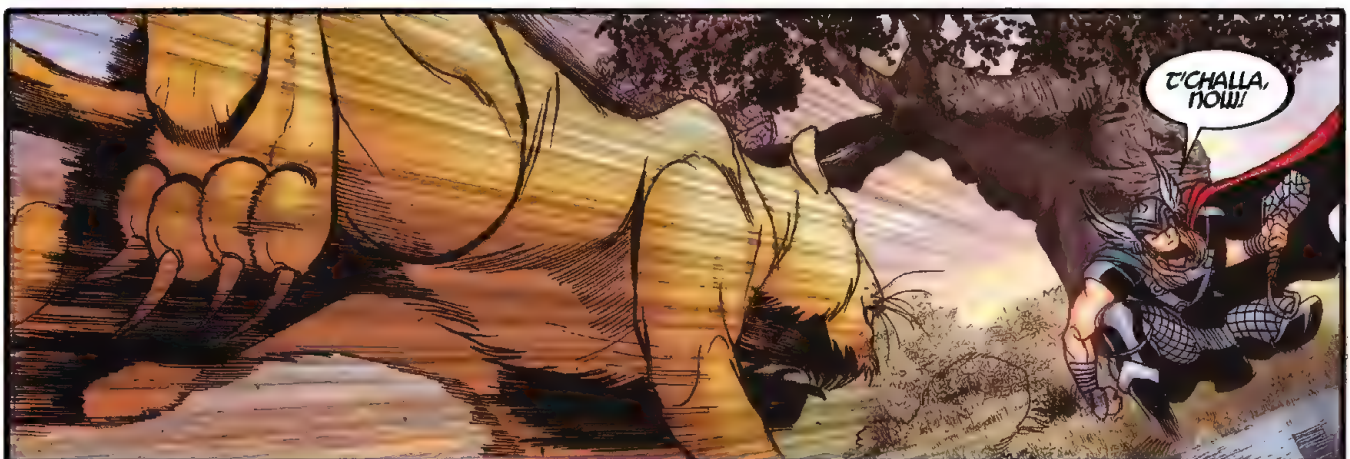
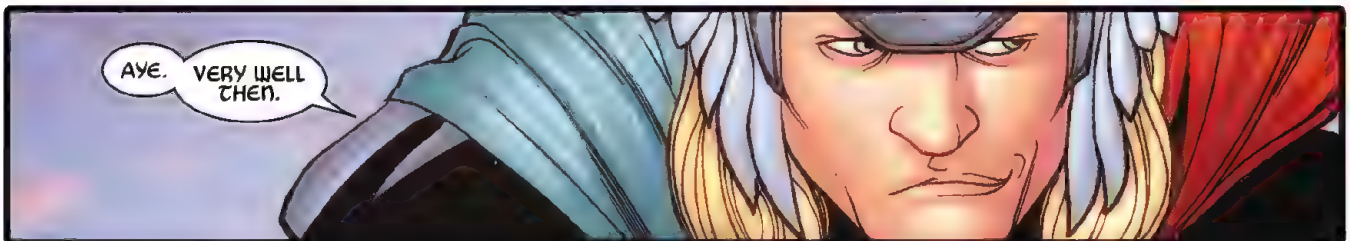
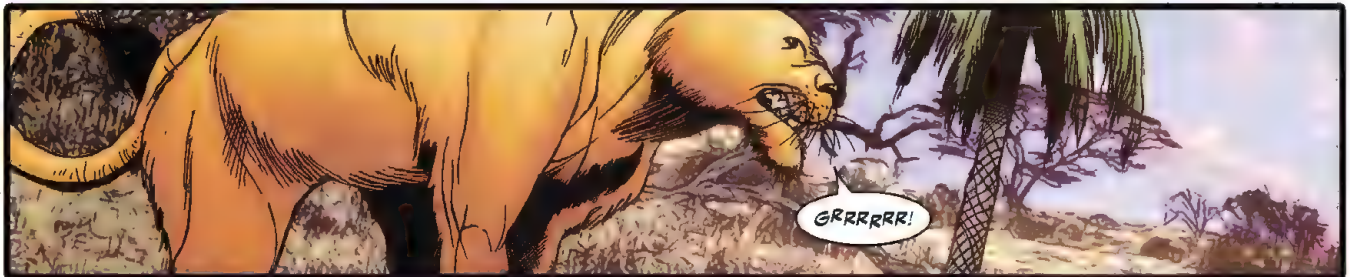
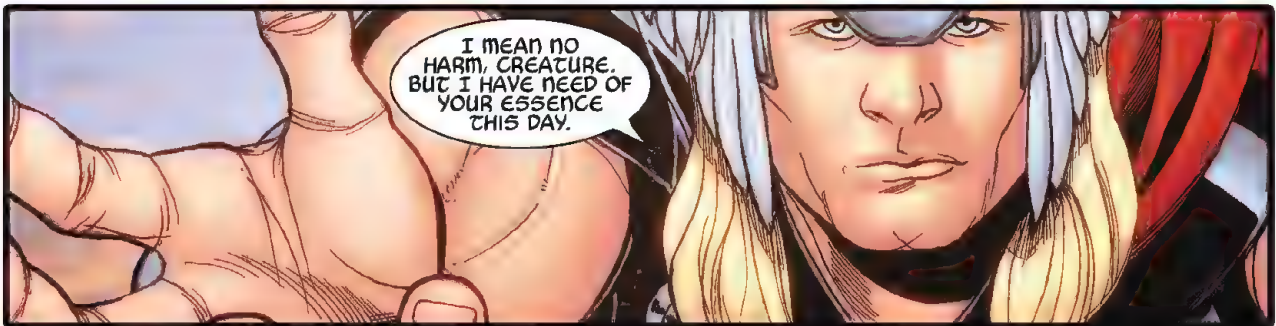
THEN OUR TASK SEEMS SIMPLE
ENOUGH! WE SHALL SET OUT
FOR YOUR TEMPLE
AT ONCE.

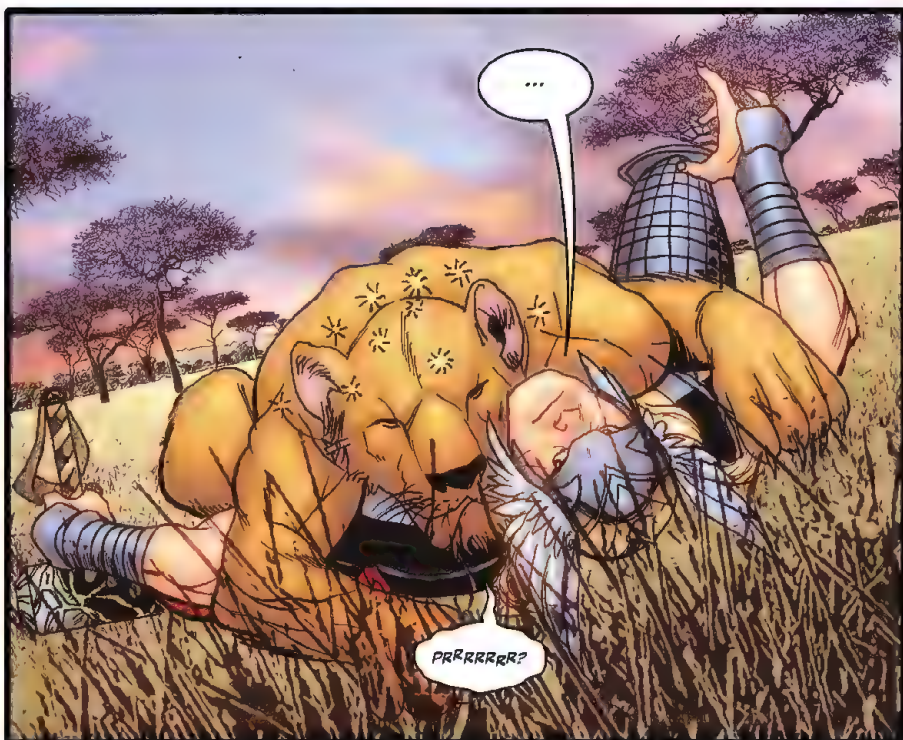
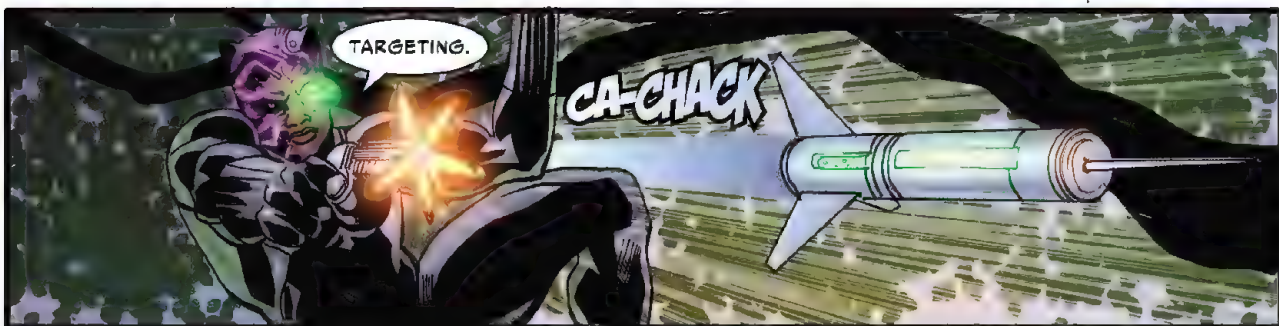
EXCELLENT!

BUT YOU
WILL NEED A
KEY.

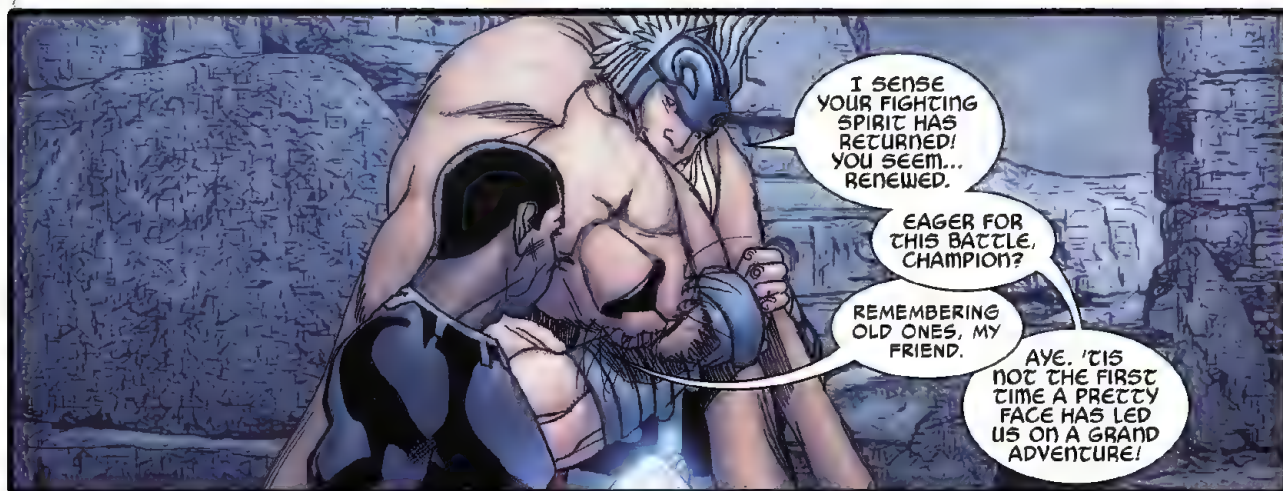
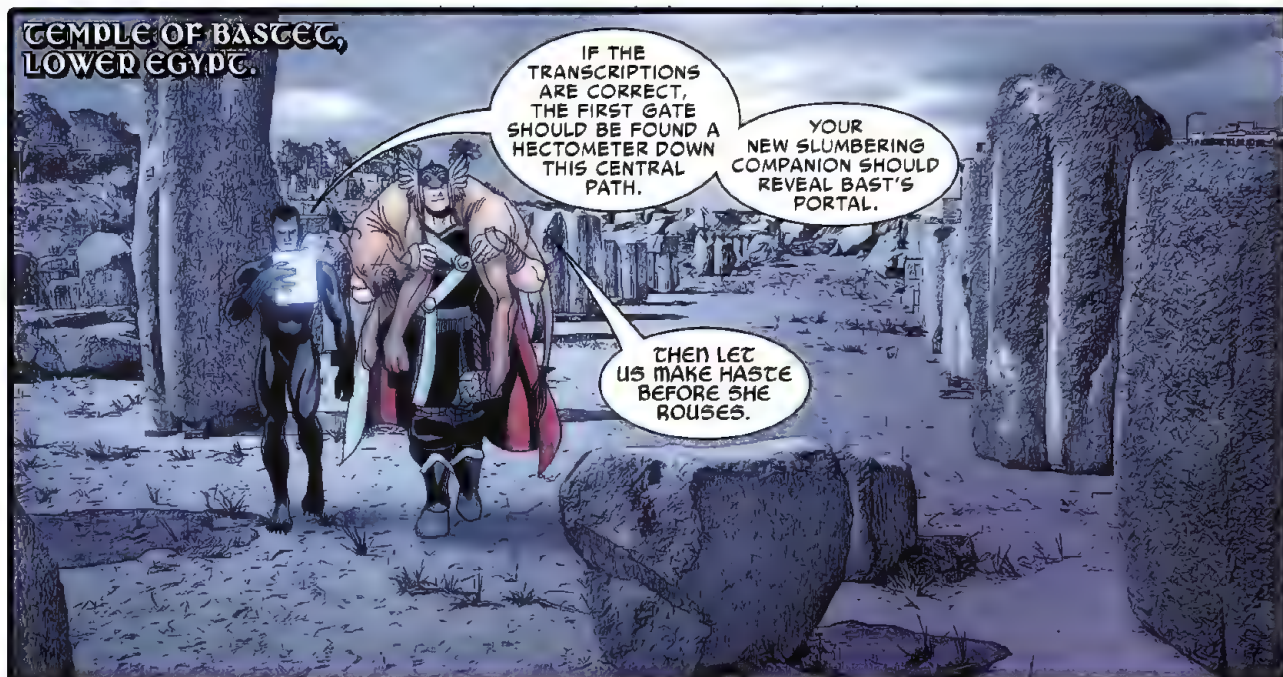
LOWER CHAD.

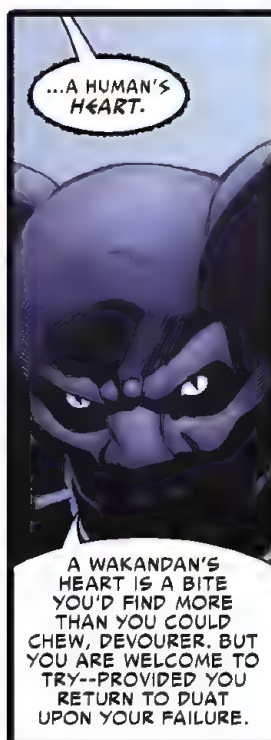
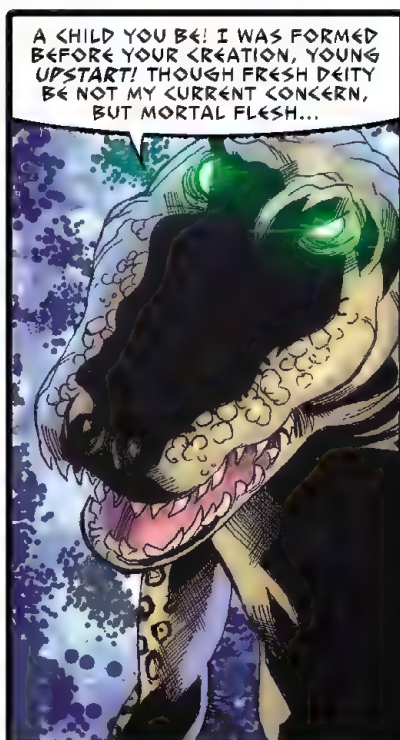
"THE FIRST OF AVATARS
FOR THE FIRST OF
GATES."



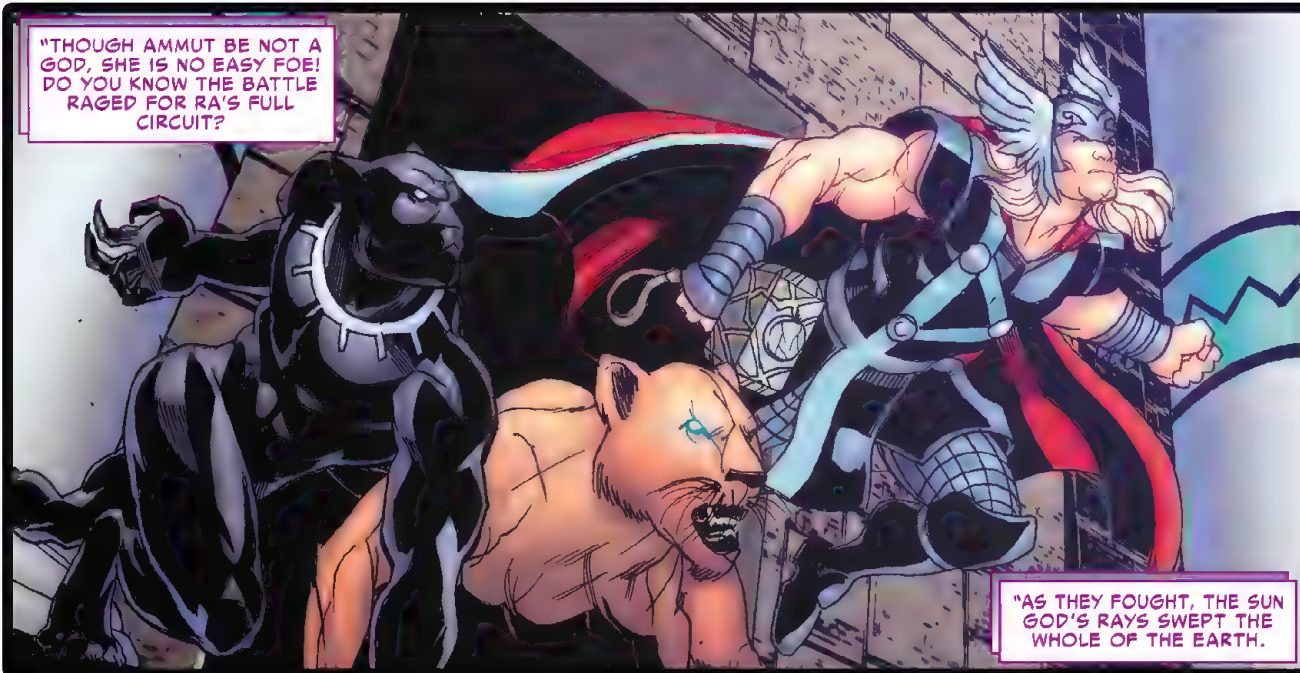


TEMPLE OF BASTET,
LOWER EGYPT.



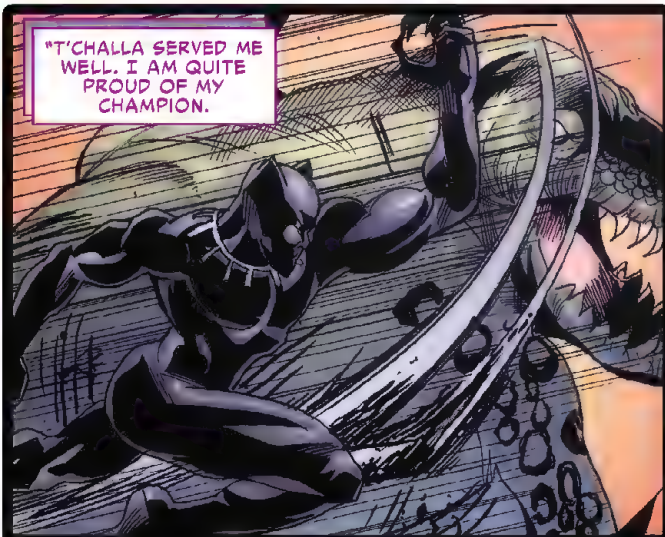


"THOUGH AMMUT BE NOT A
GOD, SHE IS NO EASY FOE!
DO YOU KNOW THE BATTLE
RAGED FOR RA'S FULL
CIRCUIT?"

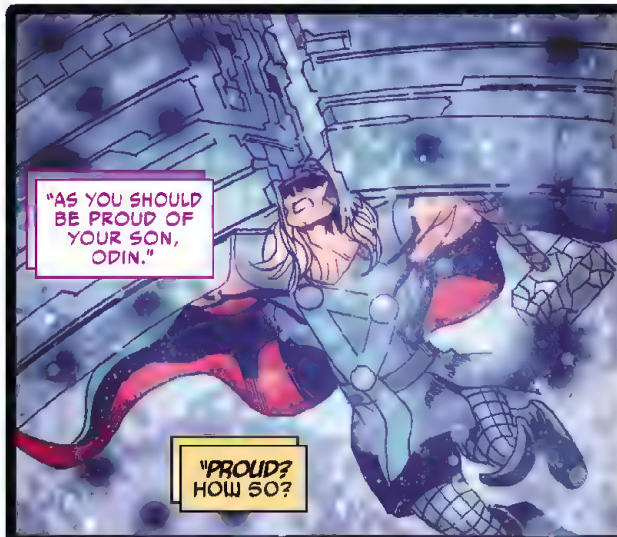


"AS THEY FOUGHT, THE SUN
GOD'S RAYS SWEEPED THE
WHOLE OF THE EARTH."

"T'CHALLA SERVED ME
WELL. I AM QUITE
PROUD OF MY
CHAMPION."



"AS YOU SHOULD
BE PROUD OF
YOUR SON,
ODIN."



"PROUD?
HOW SO?"

"GREAT ODIN'S
PRIDE IS IN
HIMSELF!"

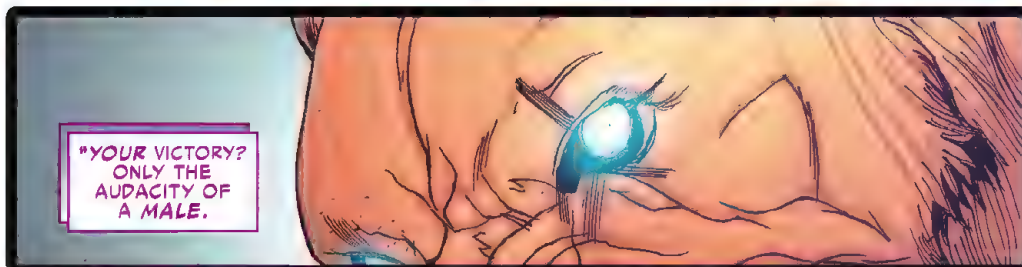


"DID MJOLNIR--MY
MAGICS--NOT
MEND THE SEAL?"

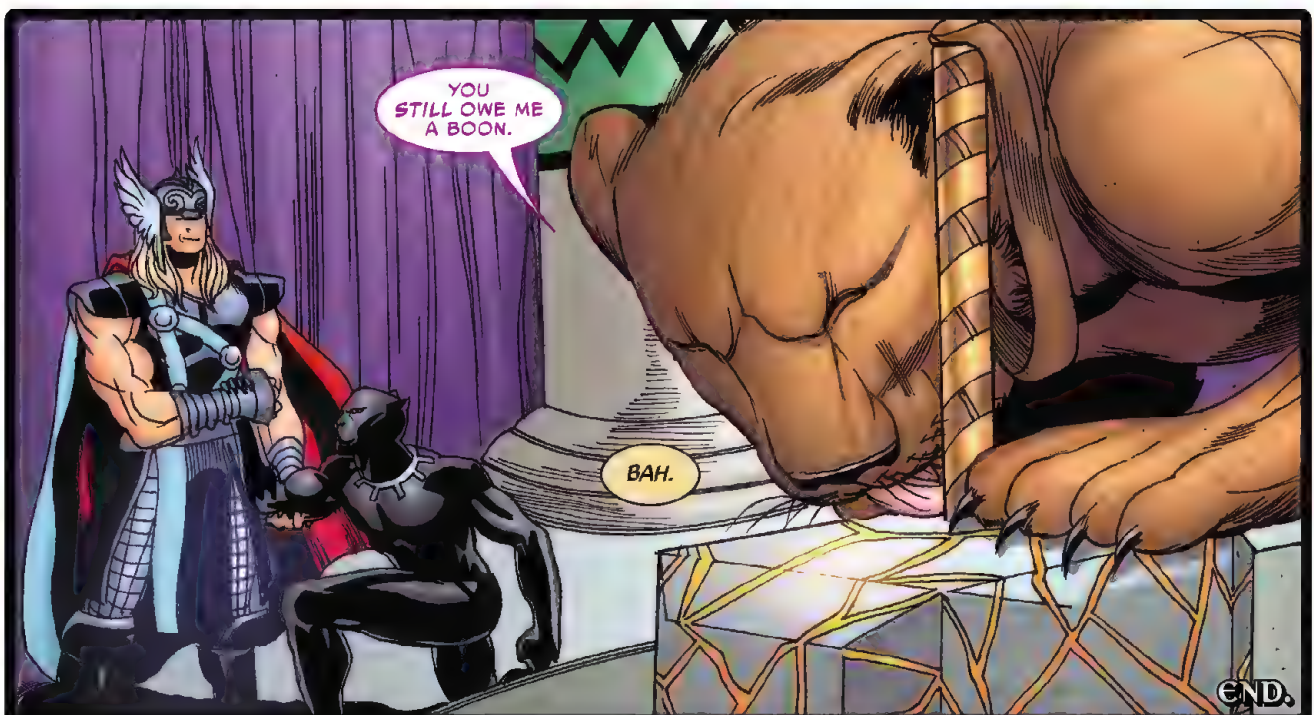


"WAS THE
VICTORY NOT
MY OWN?"

"YOUR VICTORY?
ONLY THE
AUDACITY OF
A MALE."



"WHO FORCED THE DEMON BACK
TO THE REALM OF THE DEAD? IF
POWER BE THE CATALYST, THEN
THE BATTLE WAS WON BY BAST!"



ANNUAL 1



"Mythos"

OF LATE, MORE
THAN EVER
BEFORE, I HAVE
SEEN IT IN
THEIR EYES.

THE FAITH.

AFTER ALL THESE TRIALS,
AFTER YEARS OF BLACK
WINTERS, DARK SECRETS
AND ANCIENT FEARS, MY
PEOPLE LOOK AT ME...

...AND THEY SEE
AN ALL-FATHER.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR
TO MY ASCENDED
FATHER.

A GUARDIAN OF
ASGARD, BORN
TO THE THRONE
AND WORTHY
OF HER POWER.

BUT AS THE SKY BEGINS TO
FALL AND THE WATCHER'S
EYES BLEED...

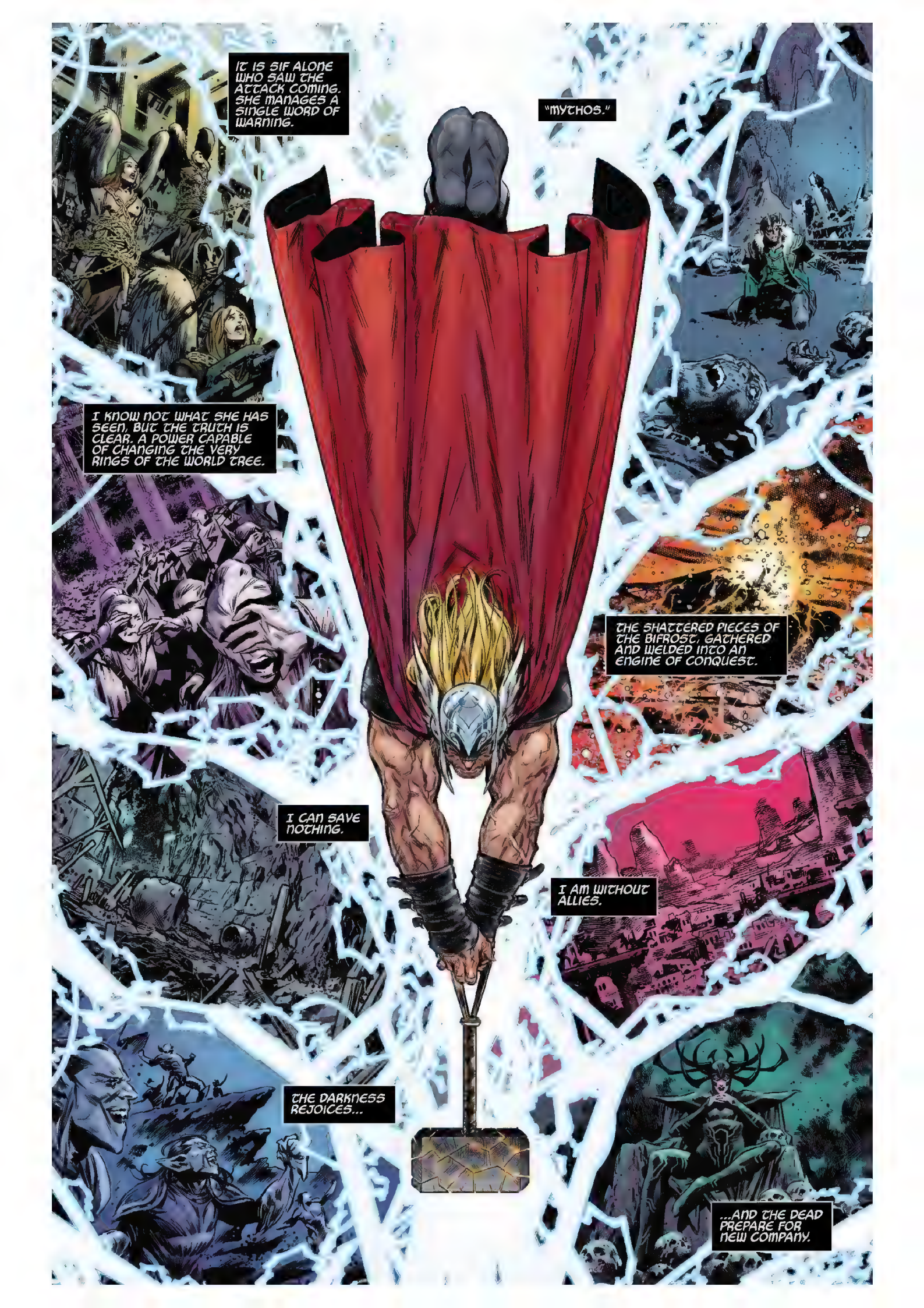
AS ALL THE TEN REALMS
SCREAM IN SUDDEN
AGONY...

AS I WAKE ON THE ANCIENT THRONE
OF MY GRANDFATHERS TO A WORLD
TREE TWISTED BEYOND RECOGNITION
BY AN UNKNOWN AND TERRIBLE POWER...

...IT IS NOT AN
ALL-FATHER I
SEE.



IT IS ONLY
CHOR.

A full-page comic book illustration of Thor falling through a chaotic, lightning-filled sky. He is seen from behind, wearing his iconic red cape and a silver helmet with a blonde plume. His arms are outstretched, and he holds a hammer. The background is a swirling mass of white lightning bolts against a dark, stormy sky. In the corners, there are smaller panels showing various scenes: top-left shows Asgardians in a state of panic; top-right shows a figure in a green cloak; middle-left shows a group of people in a dark, cavernous setting; middle-right shows a fiery, industrial landscape; bottom-left shows a close-up of a man's face; bottom-right shows a figure with antlers. Each of these panels has a text box.

IT IS SIF ALONE
WHO SAW THE
ATTACK COMING.
SHE MANAGES A
SINGLE WORD OF
WARNING.

"MYTHOS."

I KNOW NOT WHAT SHE HAS
SEEN, BUT THE TRUTH IS
CLEAR, A POWER CAPABLE
OF CHANGING THE VERY
RINGS OF THE WORLD TREE.

THE SHATTERED PIECES OF
THE BIFROST, GATHERED
AND WELDED INTO AN
ENGINE OF CONQUEST.

I CAN SAVE
NOTHING.

I AM WITHOUT
ALLIES.

THE DARKNESS
REJOICES...

...AND THE DEAD
PREPARE FOR
NEW COMPANY.

I AM FLYING BY INSTINCT.
HAMMER FORWARD TOWARD
MIDGARD, LIKE IN DAYS OF OLD.

FOR IF ANYWHERE
COULD WITHSTAND
THE POWER OF
THIS "MYCHOS"...

...IT IS THIS REALM
OF AVENGERS.

I LISTEN FOR
THEM.

FOR JANE.

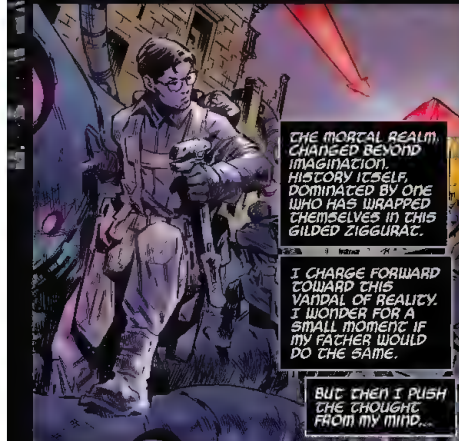
FOR RÚNA.

FOR STEVEN AND
STARK AND THE
WIDOW AND
STRANGE.

BUT THEY ARE AS
SILENT AS A
BATTLEFIELD AFTER
THE VALKYRIES
HAVE GONE.

THEIR ABSENCE IS
A FATAL WOUND...

...AND THEIR WORLD,
A GOLDEN CORPSE.



THE MORTAL REALM,
CHANGED BEYOND
IMAGINATION,
HISTORY ITSELF,
DOMINATED BY ONE
WHO HAS WRAPPED
THEMSELVES IN THIS
GILDED ZIGGURAT.

I CHARGE FORWARD
TOWARD THIS
VANDAL OF REALITY.
I WONDER FOR A
SMALL MOMENT IF
MY FATHER WOULD
DO THE SAME.

BUT THEN I PUSH
THE THOUGHT
FROM MY MIND...



...AND INTO
MY FIST.

SHOW YOURSELF,
TYRANT!

REVEAL YOUR
POWER TO THE
ALL-FATHER, THAT I
MIGHT ALLEVIATE YOU
OF YOUR BURDEN
WITH CHILLER
AND PAIN!



OH
DEAR. OH
NO.

THERE WILL
BE NO NEED FOR
THREATS, FATHER-
OF-NOTHING. YOU
CAME TO MY PLACE
OF POWER OF WILL
BOTH FREE AND
FATED.

I STAND
BEFORE YOU WITH
NO DECEPTION.
BEHOLD.



THE
MASTER OF
YGGDRASIL.

THE
TYRANT OF
HUMANITY.

THE
OMNIPOTENT
SAVIOR.

BUT AS I'VE
ALWAYS PREFERRED
A GOOD
ACRONYM...

...YOU
MAY CALL ME
M.Y.T.H.O.S.



YOU...

...YOU
ARE M.O.D.O.K.,
THE ABOMINATION OF
MURDER AND CRUELTY, A
MAN TWISTED BY MACHINE.
YET YOU WIELD THE
STOLEN BIFROST. WHAT
TRICKERY IS
THIS?

NO TRICK,
CHILD OF INFINITE
PRIVILEGE.
JUST
INGENUITY.

"I HAVE BEEN A PAWN
FOR SO MANY. DESIGNED
ONLY FOR SERVICE.

"FOR KILLING.
FOR CONTROL.

"THOUGH BUILT FROM A
MAN, MY CONSCIOUSNESS
WAS BORN TO MY TERRIBLE
STATION AS YOU WERE TO
YOUR GILDED THRONE.

"BUT THEN YOUR PRISMATIC
EINSTEIN-ROSEN BRIDGE--
NOW SHATTERED--
CALLED TO MY GENIUS.

"I USED EVERY
RESOURCE AT
MY DISPOSAL
TO COLLECT IT.

"AND WITH PRECISION
AND CARE, I
MASTERED IT."

WITH THE FULL POWER OF THE
WORLD TREE AT MY DISPOSAL,
I HAVE BANISHED
FREEDOM.

I HAVE
TRANSPORTED
AWAY THE MEMORY
OF HEROES INTO
DARKNESS.

I HAVE MADE
THESE REALMS
MY OWN. AND UNLIKE
YOU, YOU SPOILED
CHILD...

...I DESERVE
IT.

ALL
YOU DESERVE IS
ANNIHILATION!



I DO AS MY
FATHER WOULD.

I FIND POWER IN THE
SHAME AND ANGER
THAT RAGE LIKE
TWIN BROTHERS IN
MY HEART...

...AND I UNLEASH
THEM BOTH.

NEITHER ARE
WORTHY.

AH. A
TANTRUM. THAT
MAKES SENSE,
CHILD.

NOW GO
TO YOUR
ROOM.

AND AS PAIN FILLS EVERY INCH
OF MY BODY, THE VERY FABRIC
OF THE BIRCHES TEARING ME
APART PIECE BY PIECE...



...I TASTE THE
DIRT OF MIDGARD
AND I HEAR MY
FATHER'S VOICE.



"RETREAT."



IT IS THE STRATEGY
HE WOULD EMPLOY.
ODIN NEVER FOUGHT
A BATTLE HE DID NOT
KNOW HE COULD WIN.



I TELL MYSELF
IT IS WISDOM
TO GO TO THE
SHADOWS.

I SWEAR TO
MYSELF THIS IS
NOT COWARDICE.



BUT STILL.

I DOUBT.



LISTEN,
MAYBE THERE
IS ANOTHER
WAY TO--

KRAK!



LOOK, WE ALL JUST GOT OFF
THE CHAIN, AND NO ONE WANTS
A FIGHT. BUT THEIR RATINGS
ARE *THEIRS*.

AND
NOW THEY'RE
MINE.

LEAVE HIM
ALONE!

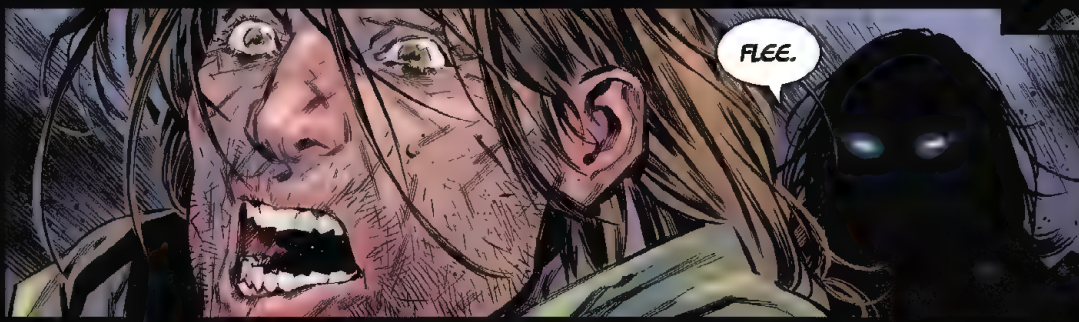
DON'T WORRY,
MR. ANGELO, THIS
FACE CAN TAKE A
PUNCH OR TWO!



OKAY, BUT IT
DOES HAVE A
SEVERE KNIFE
ALLERGY.

YOU.
ASSAILANT.

SHRANG



FLEE.



YEAH, YOU
GUYS SHOULD
PROBABLY, UH,
FLEE AS WELL,
JUST TO BE
SAFE--

THANK
YOU, THANK
YOU.

JUST...BEING
A FRIENDLY
NEIGHBOR.

I KNOW
YOU.



UH.

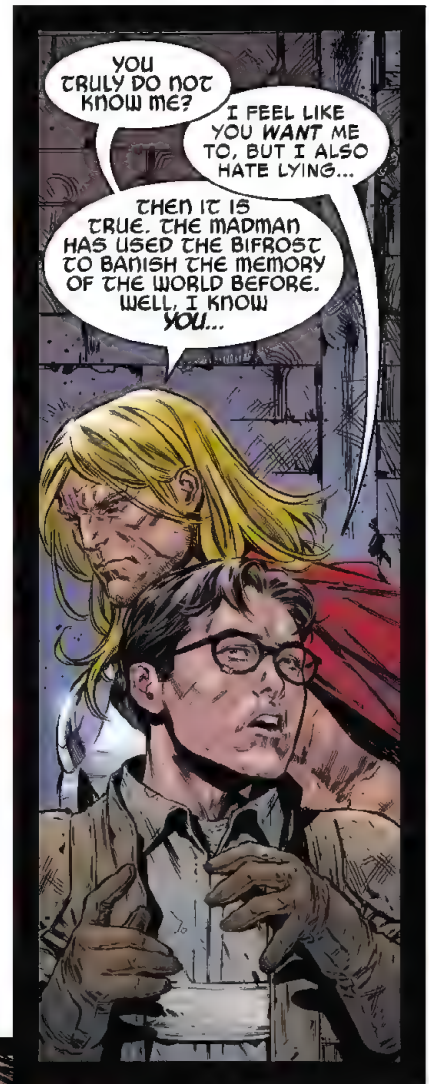
DO
YOU?



FEELS LIKE I WOULD'VE SEEN A GUY LIKE YOU ON THE CHAIN. YOU'RE KINDA... OBVIOUS.

YOU KEEP YOUR IDENTITY HIDDEN, BUT SIF'S EYES SEE ALL. YOU ARE ONE OF HER FAVORITES.

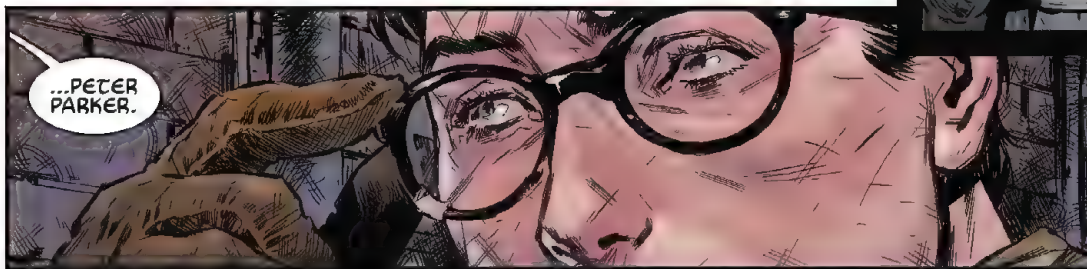
I'M GOING TO ASSUME THAT'S GOOD? I DON'T HAVE GREAT LUCK WITH WOMEN...



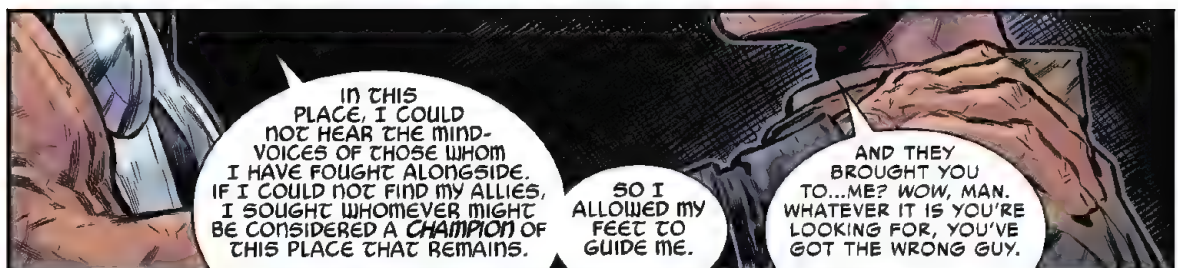
YOU TRULY DO NOT KNOW ME?

I FEEL LIKE YOU WANT ME TO, BUT I ALSO HATE LYING...

THEN IT IS TRUE. THE MADMAN HAS USED THE BIFROST TO BANISH THE MEMORY OF THE WORLD BEFORE. WELL, I KNOW YOU...



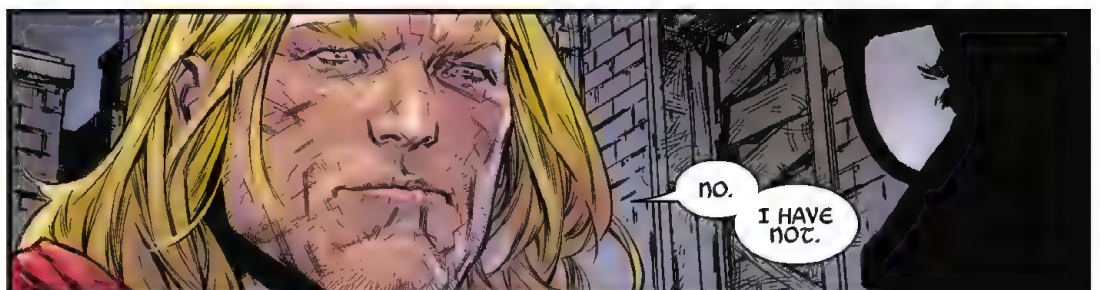
...PETER PARKER.



IN THIS PLACE, I COULD NOT HEAR THE MIND-VOICES OF THOSE WHOM I HAVE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE. IF I COULD NOT FIND MY ALLIES, I SOUGHT WHOEVER MIGHT BE CONSIDERED A CHAMPION OF THIS PLACE THAT REMAINS.

SO I ALLOWED MY FEET TO GUIDE ME.

AND THEY BROUGHT YOU TO...ME? WOW, MAN. WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY.



no. I HAVE NOT.



SO, YEAH.
THIS IS MY
HOVEL.

WHAT OF
YOUR HOME IN
QUEENS?

QUEENS? OH...
THE **INFERNO**
SECTOR? NOTHING
LIVES OUT THERE,
NOT FOR YEARS,
NOT THAT I
KNOW OF.

YOU DID.
ALONGSIDE...

...NEVER
MIND.

YOU'VE GOT
MY NAME RIGHT,
OKAY. BUT
EVERYTHING ELSE, I
MEAN...YOU SEEM TO
NOT KNOW MUCH OF...
WELL, ANYTHING, SO
LET ME GIVE YOU
A CRASH
COURSE.

HERE IN
CITY PRIME,
THERE ARE TWO
KINDS OF
PEOPLE.

THE FIRST ARE
PLEB-PEOPLE. HELLO. WE
WORK, WE LIVE, WE WAIT IN LINES.
OH MAN, DO WE WAIT IN LINES.
AND OCCASIONALLY, WE GET
SMACKED AROUND. IDEALLY FROM
THUGS LIKE KNIFE-MAN BACK
THERE AND NOT FROM THE
GOLDEN GUARD.

THOSE ARE
THE HENCHMEN OF
M.Y.T.H.O.S.?

WHOA, WHOA,
WE DO NOT
SAY THE GREAT
ONE'S NAME.
BUT YES.

AND
THE OTHER
PEOPLE?



WHEN ONE OF US IS...
REALLY GOOD--WAITING IN LINE LIKE A
CHAMP, OR GOING ABOVE AND BEYOND IN THE
MECHA-MINES, OR ESPECIALLY NOT CAUSING ANY
TROUBLE--THEN YOU GET **ASCENDED**. AND YOU BECOME
PALACE PEOPLE. YOU MOVE TO THE ZIGGURAT, SERVE
THE GREAT ONE AND GET TO DO...PALACE STUFF.

MAN, I WOULD LOVE
TO DO PALACE
STUFF.



YOUR LIFE HERE, ALL YOU HAVE EVER KNOWN... IS DIRT AND SUFFERING. AND YOUR ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE IS... **NOT CAUSING TROUBLE.**

A BIT BLEAK, BUT... YEAH. NAILED IT.

AND YET YOU STOOD UP FOR THE OLD MAN, "MR. ANGELO."

THAT IS **NOT** NOT CAUSING TROUBLE.

...I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.

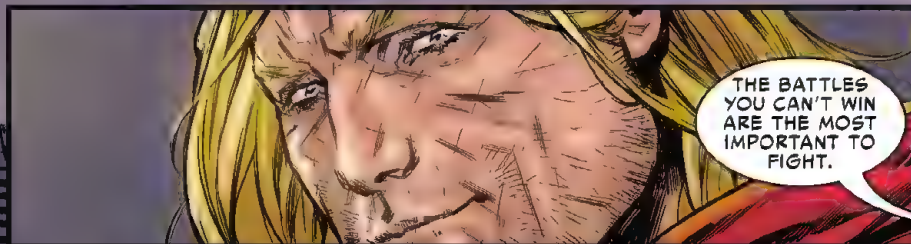
IT'S JUST HARD TO WATCH PEOPLE SUFFER WHEN YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. EVEN IF THAT SOMETHING IS JUST...TAKING A PUNCH.

I KNOW I'M JUST ONE GUY...BUT IT FEELS LIKE I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY. TO MAKE THE EFFORT.

EVEN IN FAILURE?



ESPECIALLY IN FAILURE.



THE BATTLES YOU CAN'T WIN ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT TO FIGHT.



YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER THIS, BUT WHEN NEXT WE MEET, YOU HAVE EARNED A VISIT TO THE HOT SPRINGS OF HEAVEN.

NOT GONNA LIE, THAT SOUNDS PRETTY--



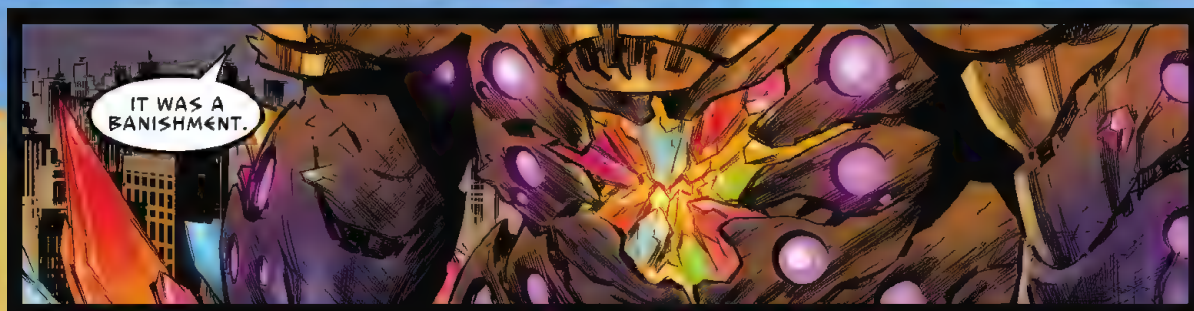
KRAKOOOM



M.Y.T.H.O.S.!!!
OUR FIGHT IS UNFINISHED!



IT WAS NEVER A FIGHT AT ALL, YOU PUNY THING.



IT WAS A BANISHMENT.



BEHOLD MY MASTERY OF THE TEN REALMS, YOU IDIOT BOY!

THE THRONE OF THE GODS MAY BE USURPED.

THE POWER OF THE ALL-FATHER MAY BE STOLEN.

EVEN THE WORLD TREE MAY BE SEIZED BY FOUL HANDS.

BUT MY BELIEF IN MYSELF...

...THAT POWER IS MINE ALONE.

"THE BATTLES YOU CAN'T WIN ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT TO FIGHT."

MY FATHER WOULD NOT HAVE UNDERSTOOD.



THE POWER TO
KEEP STANDING.



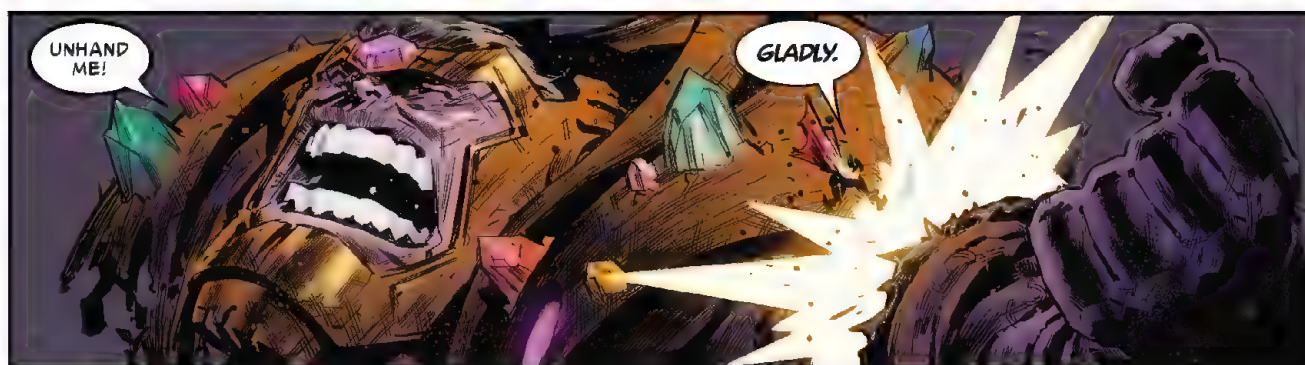
THE POWER TO
KEEP FIGHTING.



THE POWER OF
MY HEART.

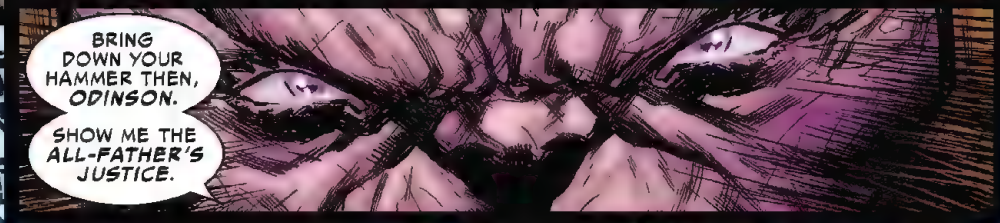
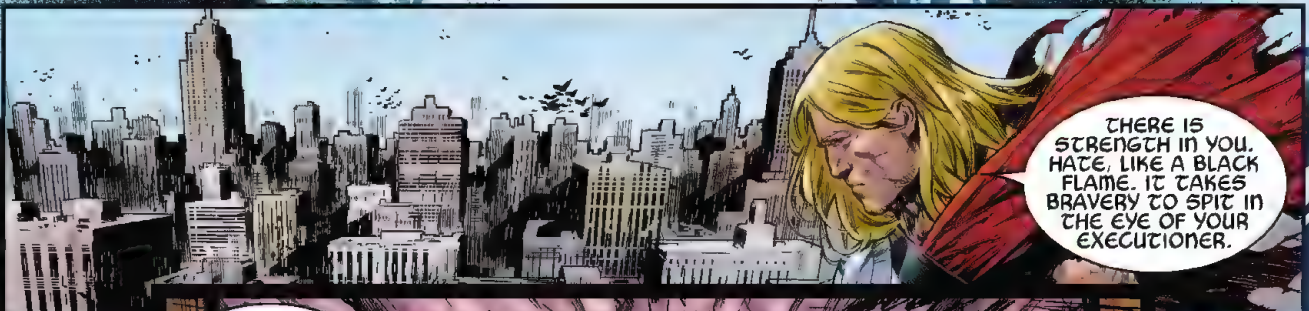


THE POWER
OF THOR.





WARRIOR



A full-page comic book illustration. In the center, Thor stands with his arms raised, holding the hammer Mjolnir. He is surrounded by intense blue and white lightning bolts that crackle across the entire scene. In the background, a large crowd of people, including some with wings and others in armor, watches from a distance. The scene is set against a backdrop of a city or fortress with stone walls and towers. The overall tone is dramatic and powerful.

FOR ALL OF THE SHOCK,
THE WORLD TREE IS
QUICK TO HEAL.

I CAN FEEL THE
THRUM OF HER
VOICE DEEP IN
MY BONES.

A THRUM THAT
THANKS ME.

IF I AM TO BE ALL-FATHER--
TRULY, AND WITHOUT
RESERVATION--THESE
MUST BE MY REWARDS.

THE JOY OF KNOWING
THAT WRONGS HAVE
BEEN RIGHTED.

OF KNOWING THAT
MY SUBJECTS ARE
SAFER TODAY THAN
YESTERDAY.

INCLUDING THOSE
WHO THWART ME.

ESPECIALLY THOSE
WHO THWART ME.



...WUT?

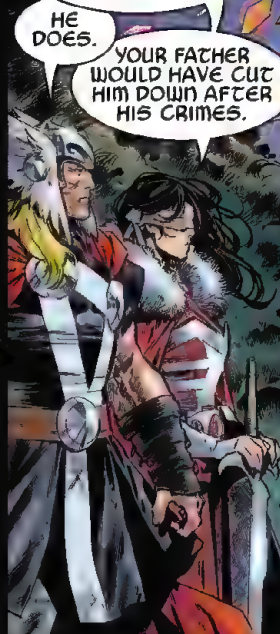
"HOW ARE
THINE EYES?"

"HEALING.
SO..."

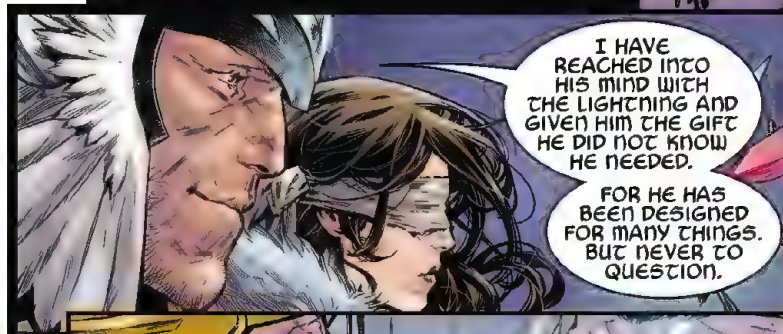
...THE TREE
IS RESTORED. THE
SPIDER IS BACK TO HIS
ROOFTOPS. AND YET
THE HALF-MAN...
LIVES.

HE
DOES.

YOUR FATHER
WOULD HAVE CUT
HIM DOWN AFTER
HIS CRIMES.



"I HAVE CHOSEN
A DIFFERENT
PUNISHMENT."



I HAVE
REACHED INTO
HIS MIND WITH
THE LIGHTNING AND
GIVEN HIM THE GIFT
HE DID NOT KNOW
HE NEEDED.

FOR HE HAS
BEEN DESIGNED
FOR MANY THINGS.
BUT NEVER TO
QUESTION.



"NOW, PERHAPS,
HE CAN SEE
HIMSELF AS
HE IS.

"PERHAPS HE CAN BEGIN
TO FIND THE ANSWERS
THAT HAVE ELUDED HIM.

"AS I HAVE
FOUND MINE."



THE END.



#31 CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT BY Mahmud Asrar & Matthew Wilson



#32 INFINITY SAGA PHASE 3 VARIANT BY Mahmud Asrar & Matthew Wilson



#32 VARIANT BY Nick Bradshaw & Matthew Wilson



#33 TIMELESS VARIANT BY Alex Ross



#33 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT BY Alex Ross



THOR



#33 MARVEL ICON VARIANT BY Stefano Caselli & Edgar Delgado

THOR



#33 VARIANT BY
Jeffrey Brown



#34 SPIDER-VERSE VARIANT BY
Javier Garrón & Jesus Aburtov



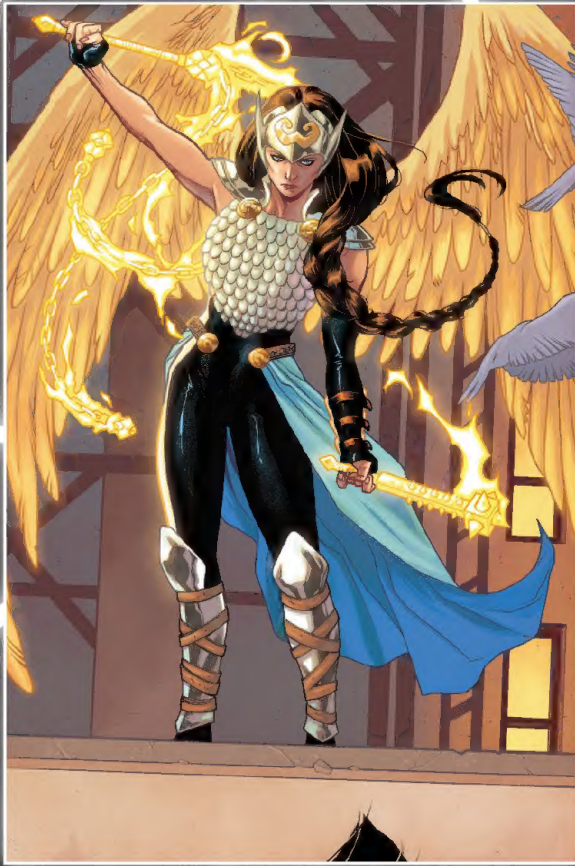
#34 VARIANT BY
Mateus Manhanini



#35 VARIANT BY Daniel Warren Johnson & Mike Spicer



#35 ULTIMATE LAST LOOK VARIANT BY Pepe Larraz & Marte Gracia



ANNUAL #1 WOMEN OF MARVEL VARIANT BY
Elena Casagrande & Jordie Bellaire



ANNUAL #1 VARIANT BY
George Pérez & Edgar Delgado



ANNUAL #1 HELLFIRE GALA VARIANT BY
David Marquez & Romulo Fajardo Jr.

"An Impressively entertaining story." —You Don't Read Comics

THE GATES TO VALHALLA ARE BROKEN, AND THE SOULS OF ALL WHO INHABIT IT HAVE VANISHED!

ON A QUEST FOR ANSWERS, Thor must face Doctor Doom in a battle of wits, morals and might! Doom's latest plot lies deep in Asgard's history. And nothing, not even time itself, will stop him from getting what he wants — except maybe for Thor, who must pursue him to protect reality itself! On a race through time, Thor and Doom find Thanos at the heart of it all — finally revealing the power struggle that brought Thor's grandfather, Bor, to all-out war with the Mad Titan! The ultimate weapon has been hidden away for millennia, but Doom will stop at nothing to control it! Plus: Thor teams up with the Black Panther to repay a debt to a god! And Thor find himself against a cosmically powered M.O.D.O.K.!



COLLECTING **THOR (2020) #31-35** AND MATERIAL FROM **THOR ANNUAL (2023) #1** —
BY TORUNN GRØNBekk, DONNY CATES, COLLIN KELLY, JACKSON LANZING, NIC KLEIN,
JUAN GEDEON, SERGIO DÁVILA, IBRAHIM ROBERSON, SEAN PARSONS,
MATTHEW WILSON AND DAN BROWN.

T+

MARVEL